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VOLUME VI. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1857. NUMBER 22.

THE PACIFIC.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO Religion, Education & Useful Intelligence.

REV. I. H. BRAYTON, REV. S. V. BLAKESLEE, } *Editors.*

PRINTED FOR THE PUBLISHERS, AT THE PACIFIC OFFICE, 145 CLAY STREET.

TERMS:

For One Year, - - - - - $5 00
Five Copies, - - - - - 20 00
For Six Months, - - - - 3 00

For The Pacific.

We Shall Wander Forth Together.

We shall wander forth together
In the sunny May time glow,
In the pleasant azure weather
When the streams begin to flow;
When the violets are waking,
And the blue-birds hasting hither,
And the bough in verdue breaking,
We shall wander forth together.

It is long since we were parted
For friends so true and tried,
Since then full many a summer
Has blessed the earth and died.
I remember 'twas in autumn,
Ere its goldance turned to gray,
That he last farewells were spoken,
And you journeyed far away.

Since then dark seeds of sorrow
In our bosoms have been sown—
O'er hope's gay anticipations
Many shadows have been thrown.
We shall never meet together
As we have met of yore,
For faded are some flowers
That grew on youth's green shore!

We shall wander forth together
Beneath the sky of May,
In the pleasant sunny weather
As before you went away.
By the softly gilding river,
O'er the hills enrobed in green,
Where the lambs feed on the uplands,
You remember well the scene!

You are coming home, my brother,
With the May time's wreath of bloom,
To the presence of your mother
And the dear old haunts of home.
And the pleasant words I'm saying,
Through this wild and wintry weather,
When mid flowers the wind is straying,
We shall wander forth together!

ANNA M. B.

For the Pacific.

Journeyings Around Hawaii—No. 2.

BY REV. J. D. STRONG.

Our way now lay to the south one or two miles back from the sea shore, and elevated above it from fifteen hundred to two thousand feet, winding along over hills and vallies, all covered with an unusually luxuriant verdure and occasional trees. On our left lay a boundless expanse of ocean. On our right, the country gradually rose into (the) broad table land, (before described,) from the southern extremity of which, many miles away, towered up the lofty domes of Mauna Loa and Kea, nearly three miles high, while between us and them, lay a magnificent belt of grand old forests.

At 7 o'clock we stopped for the night at a foreigner's establishment in Ahualoa. The family was absent, but the neighboring natives who had care of the premises, allowed us to sleep in the house, while they themselves were to furnish us with food. The house was of thatch, about sixteen feet by twenty, and including but a single room. In one corner was an elevation of rough boards, on which a matrass of *pulu* was laid for a bed. At one end of the room, a small counter was erected, behind which a few shelves displayed a small quantity of old goods, which were kept for purposes of dicker with the natives. The floor was covered with dirty native mats. There was not a window in the house, neither a chair or a table. Yet this was a better establishment than most low foreigners occupy; and it belonged to a man whom we afterward found to be far more intellectual and refined, than nine-tenths of those who settle among the natives in these Islands. The depth of degradation to which most of the foreigners who marry native wives and live among the people, descend, is almost inconceivable. In a majority of instances, they abandon their civilized habits, squat like a toad to fish and *poi*, and give themselves up to all kinds of low, vicious indulgence. There are some honorable exceptions to these remarks, I am aware, yet in nine-tenths of their cases, what I have said, does not express one half of their degradation. The influence of this class of foreigners on the natives, as every one must see, is disasterous in the extreme.

The native family, who had engaged to supply us food, was about the lowest I have met on the Islands. We had ordered a chicken to be killed and cooked, and as I was a little curious to watch the culinary process, I repaired to their establishment. It consisted of a thatched house, perhaps twenty feet square, without windows, or doors, but provided with two little halls three feet high, to furnish the family ingress and egress. The floor was the solid earth, and unlike most native houses, was not covered with mats. Around the sides of the room, canoes, calabashes, goat-skins, died meat, and such like articles, were stowed away in huge piles. Near the centre of the house, a fire was smouldering between a few stones, over which was placed a rusty, unwashed pot, probably unused for months, in which our supper was to undergo the process of cooking. I seated myself on the ground amid the disgusting filth, and while enormous fleas ran races over my weary limbs, patiently watched the operations of the naked *Kanaka*, as they were dimly revealed by the light, or rather I should say, the twilight, of a half dried string of *Kukua* nuts, while he slowly, oh, how slowly! picked part of the feathers from the dead fowl, and then singed off the remainder in the smouldering embers. From certain movements, I suspected that the poor bird was about to be made to go through the cooking process without having felt the knife. I therefore, gave the fellow, who was evidently a novice in the art of foreign cookery, a few practical directions; but he probably not fully understanding, or at least not appreciating them, when my eye was turned, whipped the whole into the rusty pot, head, claws, feather stumps and all. Being hungry as a hound, having eaten little or nothing during the day, and having already awaited the fellow's slow movements a whole hour, I patiently subnitted to what seemed to be an inevitable necessity.

While awaiting this decidedly original culinary process, a woman amused me, by feeding one of the *fourteen* dogs of the establishment with *poi*. This *poi* is a thick paste, made of the pounded kalo, and is the principal article of native food. It is eaten by dipping two of the fingers into the dish, giving them one or two turns, and then with one or two extra flourishes, carrying the adhering substance to the mouth. The dog sat on his haunches, and with a ludicrous expression of meekness, held up his nose, and opened his mouth, to receive the precious morsel. When he failed to remove all the *poi* from her fingers, his kind mistress would complete the process, by applying to them her own mouth, or when a portion of the food oozed from the corners of his drizzling jaws, it was instantly caught, and swallowed by herself. The process of fattening a dog for the oven, which I had now witnessed, took me back to the days of unmitigated barbarism, when such disgusting scenes were daily enacted in every native cabin in the land. What a change has since come over the masses ot this people! To complete the sickening picture, one of my companions, tired of waiting the regular supper, ordered a native to bring him some *poi*, and the very dish from which the dog was fed, was set before him, who, in his ignorance of its antecedents, made a hearty meal from its contents. I never before fully appreciated the sentiment of Pope:

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

At 10 o'clock we were enabled to lay our aching bodies down on what I have before dignified with the name of "bed," but which, truth compels me to admit, lacked every essential of a bed, except the name I have given it. We then made desperate attempts to sleep, while the fleas played merry gambols over every inch of our bodies, and used their teeth with such dexterous skill, that I was actually afraid, that by morning there would be nothing left of me, but the chicken I had eaten the night before. That, I was satisfied, they would not be inclined to touch! My last year's experience in the flea line had made me bold to face a few hundred, but here they came by thousands, and I was compelled to lie down for dead, submissively acknowledging, that

"Discretion is the better part of valor."

After what seemed to be several life times, the welcome light of Tuesday morning began to peer through the crevices of our hut. We immediately arose, dressed our own breakfast with our own hands, and as soon as possible, were *en route* for Hilo. Our road to-day was very similar to the last part of yesterday's, only over deeper ravines, and through a more tropical looking scenery. After twenty-two miles travel, night overtook us at the Laupahoehoe. This is the first enormous gulch we had encountered this side of Waipio, although our weary limbs testified that the two hundred, we had already passed, were quite large enough for the traveler's comfort. This gulch is near one thousand feet deep, and by a broad mouth opens out upon the sea. In its bottom grow a beautiful grove of cocoa-nuts, from the milk of whose young nuts we quenched our parching thirst. Here we slept in a native house, which was large, airy, divided into apartments, and furnished with bed, table, chairs, and other appendages of a civilized establishment.

Early on Wednesday morning, we were again on our way. The first thing was to climb up out of this immense crack in the earth, which seemed like climbing up into the clouds. Scarcely had we gained the summit, when we found ourselves on the brow of another gorge still deeper. Between this place and Hilo, there are at least fifty of these gorges, varying in depth from five hundred to a thousand feet, besides innumerable smaller ones, so that we were to-day continually climbing up and down precipices. Nothing can be more magnificent than some of these gorges. Usually their sides answer to each other with great regularity, as if they were cracks formed by the up-heaving of solid earth. In general their sides are nearly perpendicular, and so thickly overgrown with gigantic ferns, bushes, and trees, that the projecting rocks are entirely concealed from view. In the bottoms of these gorges, beautiful groves, often without an undergrowth, but more often with so dense an undergrowth, as to form an impenetrable jungle greet the traveler. Here the bread-fruit tree, the native apple, and the banana, and often interspersed with them, the cocoa-nut and the orange, were found growing in great luxuriance. Under these groves streams of water were leaping over miniature precipices, or singing among the broken rocks, and hurrying off, as if impatient, to greet the sea—while every nook around us resounded with the song of birds. These delightful solitudes, for the moment, overpower one's social instincts, and make him deeply sigh to be a hermit. While he looks on these enchanting scenes, he nauseates the idea of artificial amusement, and longs to remain in undisturbed communion with the Author of all this grandeur and beauty. Returning to the world from such holy communings with God, is like turning to a painful drudgery.

Between these gorges the soil, in many places, seems to be fine. All alŏng the whole distance from Waipio to Hilo, are scattered numerous patches of pine apples, some of them including acres in extent, growing wild, and ripening their fruit, only to enrich the soil from which they spring.

In the neighborhood of the villages, we also occasionally saw patches of coffee, sugar cane and oranges, growing in great perfection, and fully demonstrating the agricultural capabilities of the country. Along this route we saw but few natives, The entire population had gone back towards the mountains to gather *pulu*, which is now forming so extensive an article of traffic with the San Francisco market. They go back ten or fifteen miles from the shore, through a pathless wilderness, carrying their food, sleeping in the open air, exposed to the sun and the rain, remaining for several days at a time, picking the *pulu* at the rate of from five to ten pounds per day, and then backing it all all the way down to the sea, for the meagre pittance of four cents a pound. If this fact does not sufficiently prove that this is not a lazy race, when sufficient motives to industry are presented, I can imagine no fact which can prove any truth whatever.

After traveling eighteen miles over the way I have described—the hardest day's work I ever did in my life—we reached Makahanaloa, six miles from Hilo, where we spent the night with a Frenchman. We here visited a sugar mill, owned by two Chinese, where we were shown samples of excellent sugar. This year they have manufactured one hundred and twenty tons. The cane grows finely in this region, and the soil appears capable of producing anything. Here we caught the first sight of Hilo, toward which a densely wooded country seemed to slope on all sides. By Thursday noon, we had passed all the remaining gulches, and found ourselves standing on the steps of the Missionary, Coan.

A Thrilling Incident.

Some years since, writes a correspondent, we were a student of medicine in a neighboring State, and with a number of associates and highly respected classmates, were attending a course of private lectures, under the direction and instruction of a gentleman of extensive experience and unsurpassed scientific attainments and skill. During the course, medical and surgical cases were investigated, prescribed for, and lectured on before the class, clinical demonstrations and lectures at private houses, and dissections whenever subjects could be, by any means whatever, obtained. We were assembled on one dark stormy evening in the lecture room. A lecture by the professor of the theory and practice of medicine was progressing, when a feeble rap on the outer door was heard. The porter whose duty it was attend and answer and report all business calls, immediately announced a man in waiting, and that he had a dead body in his wagon under the shed, and if the professor or the students wished one fresh from the grave, and but recently deceased, he would dispose of it a fair compensation. A bargain was at once made, the price demanded, $50, was paid, and the body deposited on the table. The lecture was of course interrupted, but as soon as this matter was disposed of, it again proceeded. At the close of the lecture, it was proposed and decided to commence the dissection of the body. It was disrobed of the grave-clothes, and, lo! behold the body of a young lady, even in death of surpassing beauty; and it seemed, on first view, more in a state of calm and placid sleep than of death, and involuntarily all were still and hush as the grave from which the body was taken, lest she should be awakened from pleasant dreams. No sculptor could mould, or imagination conceive of a form more beautiful, more perfect than that angelic form before us. No member of the class could raise the knife as a token of commencing the task of dissection. No one could mark or mar a form so lovely. But, horror of horrors! one of our most intelligent and promising associates, whose attention had been diverted during the act of uncovering the body, took his place at the table. And shall we ever forget the heart-rending scene that followed? No, never! This young man was about closing his course of study, and had promised his heart and heard to an interesting young lady, in a neighboring village, fondly expecting, as soon as he could establish himself in business, to be united to her in marriage. But about one week prior to this evening, after a short sickness, she died, and it was her body that was on the table before us. The first glance on the remains of this lovely female, by this student, he recognized it, and with a most unearthly groan and shriek, fell to the floor, and, at that moment, his reason took flight, never to return; that moment he was left a wreck of departed intelligence and promising greatness. Until death closed the scene, he was a raving maniac. —[State of Maine.

A Sensible Reply.

'To all whom it may concern.' My dear sir, there is a world of plain common sense in the following, 'if,' as Hamlet says, 'our wisdom could find it out':—

'Madam,' said a husband to his young wife, in a little altercation, which will "sometimes happen in the best of families," 'when a man and his wife have quarreled, and each considers the other at fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance towards a reconciliation?'

'The best natured and wisest of the two,' said the wife, putting up her mouth for a kiss, which, of course, was given her. She had conquered!

Oregon Correspondence.

PORTLAND, (O. T.) April 30, 1857.

EDITORS PACIFIC: I have been a resident of Oregon about two months, and I already begin to feel myself identified with the general welfare of the Territory, and seek to know in what way I can, in my business, as well as in my social capacity, contribute to the general good. Every individual member of a community will unavoidably exert more or less influence either for good or evil, and every man is responsible for the part he shall act in the sphere where he moves, and woe be to that man whose moral or political principles are of such a tendency as to exert a demoralizing and ruinous effect in the community where his lot may be cast.

I have been forcibly struck with the difference (in a moral point of view,) between California and that portion of Oregon where I reside, and find that the general character of the people and the whole face of society, partakes more of sobriety and good order, than the Golden State. There is not the restless excitement in business, the rapid ups and downs, the rash gambling adventures of men who plunge into speculations, and risk their all upon the turn of the market, and tremble for days and weeks, with feverish anxiety between hope and fear, not knowing whether they will, in a few short days, find themselves in possession of a fortune, or plunged into irrecoverable ruin. Alas! for that class of business men, who enlist all their energies in this game of chance, and thereby render themselves unfit for the exercise of those moral powers, the legitimate and proper use of which, are designed to benefit and bless mankind. Let business men follow a course of trade based upon legitimate and natural reasons, and be content with steady and reasonable prosperity, and there would not only be less disaster, adversity, and sorrow, but men would use the faculties which God has given them in acts of benevolence, and mutual happiness would be the result. And such is society in California, that it is common for the sacred ties of the domestic circle to be rent asunder by fashionable dissipation, and reckless inconstancy; and instead of the holy and sacred principles of mutual affection, there are jealousies, discords, and heart-rending sorrow in almost every social department of life.

For the past month the weather has been clear and beautiful, and the atmosphere particularly mild and agreeable, and the gloom which hung over the people during the months of clouds, darkness and rain, has been dispelled by the bright shining sun. The farmers are hurrying their crops into the ground, with hope of a plentiful harvest, and the season is promising, except for wheat. The rain having been prolonged to so late a period, will render the prospect for a good crop very doubtful.

Fruit will be more abundant than any previous year. I visited Salem a few days since, a beautiful town situated on the left bank of the Willammette River, about eighty miles from Portland, and spent half a day in riding over a portion of the extensive prairie in the vicinity of that place. I saw some of the most beautiful orchards and farms which I have ever seen on this coast. I called at an extensive orchard, the property of Mr. Ayres, (who I am told is a gentleman of fine talents,) and was informed that about three thousand bushels of apples would be the product of his orchard the present season, which alone will be an income almost ten times greater than is realized from the average of farms in the Eastern States. It is estimated that in this (Marion) county alone, from fifteen to twenty thousand bushels of apples will be raised this year, besides peaches, pears and other fruits. It would delight your eyes to see the fresh buds and opening blossoms, which fill to their utmost capacity, the trees on every hand. The people of California may expect us to supply them with material for dumplings and pies to their entire satisfaction. This is the country for industrious farmers where they can settle with their families, and reap a rich reward for their labor.

I have endeavored to gather some items in regard to the progress of Religion and Education in the Territory, and as far as I have been able to obtain information in the short space of time I have had, it is evident that most of the Evangelical Churches in the principal towns, are steadily gaining strength and influence, and drawing the attention of men to divine things. As to Education, this country is, I think, far behind the progress which has been made in California. The people here do not seem to be alive to this subject, and therefore the education of our children and youth, is too much neglected, but we hope for more rapid improvement in this respect.

I can say but little on the vastly important subject of slavery, or rather the possibility of its admission into the Territory. I know almost nothing of the general sentiment of the people, but I have too much confidence in the moral character of the majority of the citizens of Oregon, to believe that they will permit so great a curse to fall upon us, and thereby entail upon themselves and their children so withering and desolating an inheritance. M.

One interesting fact, says the Christian Intelligencer, was stated by Professor Henry a few days ago, viz; that among the scientific men in the United States, he knows of but one man who professes infidel principles!

For The Pacific.

Begin Over Again.

A second childhod has crept over most of our men. Take no offence, my dear sir; listen patently, and you yourself shall confess it. I speak not of physical decrepitude, of the childhood of age. Nor do I refer to moral weakness; for Calinians have grown morally strong, though mostly in the wrong direction—strong to resist, to dare, to defy, where they ought to yield and obey.

What then is their second childhood? It is *intellectual*. Not that they have lost their minds; for a shrewder, more wide-awake set of men it would be hard to find. There is a vast deal of mental activity in this State. Dolts, men of thick skulls and few brains, rarely find their way so far; and they would starve when here—at least all who did not turn politicians. The present charge is, that Californians have lost their intellectual relish. Their standard of mental cultivation has sunk almost to the vanishing point. There is knowledge enough, of a certain kind, eagerly sought when it will show the way to a fresh pile of gold. But knowledge is not sought and loved for its own sake. There is little *desire* for knowledge, in order to store the mind, and strengthen it by healthful exercise.

These are the same men that used to enjoy an intellectual treat; that helped form debating societies, where their youthful powers were brought out; that listened eagerly to elaborate lectures, caring less for the flashes of the lecturer's wit than for the information that he gave, the new thoughts he suggested, the emotions he waked to life. These are the same men that in childhod teased their fathers for Peter Parley's histories; that in riper years snatched an hour for reading from the farm and workship, and were glad to barter a little sleep for sweet converse with the world of books. The same men! Look at them now. They spend no time in acquiring useful information. They go to a third-rate theatre or a circus, and and leave able and polished lecturers to waste their choice thoughts on echoing rooms. If time hangs heavy, they never think of turning it to intellectual profit; they read only newspapers, or useless novels, and spend whole half-days at stupid card-playing. They have no libraries worthy of the name; no book-shelves to show the honored names of literature, and lure to communions with the great and good.

Such are the facts. They are not too strange to be accounted for. The feverish, absorbing, long continued struggle for gold has unsettled old habits and covered up old tastes.

Is it wrong to style this a second childhood? It is childhood in its worst phase. Children naturally love knowledge; they are curions and inquisitive. It is only when knowledge is presented as a task, and as such revolted against, or when it is mystified by unskilled teaching, that they come to dislike it. And what is done with a child who has such an aversion? He is coaxed into study. The wise teacher's effort is, to *crltivate* within him a love of knowledge. Precisely the same treatment is needed by the intellectual children of California; shrewd men, who have lost all ambition of strengthening and expanding, of furnishing and embellishing their minds. They must school themselves: there is no wiser parent or teacher to do it for them. They must treat themselves as children, and *begin over again* in their education. They must resolutely seek to revive old tastes, assured that the pleasure will far outweigh the pains.

It can be done. Just set yourselves at work, you that have lost your relish for mental food, and you will be surprised to find how soon it will come back. Patronize good lectures. Store your shelf with a few "books that are books," and read them. Californians waste time enough to make them really learned: Throw away trash, and read books that are useful as well as entertaining. There is no excuse for being without them. Book stores are accessible. If you demur to California prices, you can have a book mailed from the East for a mere trifle. Start lyceums, literary circles—anything to stir your intellectual blood. The mind's treasures are better than gold.

Rev. Dr. Bellamy.

A young minister who had more zeal than knowledge, and who rendered himself very offensive by the severity of his preaching, was complaining to the doctor that his ministrations seemed to produce so little effect, and wondering why so few were converted under his labors.

'Why,' said Dr. Bellamy, 'the reason is obvious enough, and if you will correct your error, go and learn wisdom of the fisherman. He does not go boisterously to work, as if he expected to bring the fish to his hook by giving them a regular scourging beforehand; but he casts in his line silently, and waits patiently for a bite; and, whenever a fish comes to his book, he is watchful to take advantage of the right moment for drawing it up; and he is thankful if he gets a few, and perseveres in hope of getting more. If you would adopt this same course as a fisher of men, you would have less reason to complain of your want of success.

A Polish prince was accustomed to carry the picture of his father always in his bosom; and on any particular occasion he would take it out and view it, and say, "Let me do nothing unbecoming so excellent a father."

'Know, my soul, thy full salvation!
Rise o'er sin, and fear and care.'

Literary Piracy—Can these things be so?

We take the following extracts from an article in Fraser's Magazine, on "Sermons and Sermonizers," as found in "Littell," for March, 1857. Let them be read and pondered:—

'We fear that, on every Sunday, more or less throughout England, a large number of sermons—how large it is difficult to state—are preached and supposed to be original compositions, though in reality written by paid agents, who make no secret of their trade, but openly offer for sale discourses on any subject, of any shade of opinion, according to order, at a fixed price. That this is the case we select from the clearest evidence a few proofs for our readers' consideration:

'Our first example is that of a clergyman who advertises in a local journal.—We notice him first because he appears to be the worst paid of all the laborers in the ecclesiastical vineyard; premising that the price of a lithographed sermon, warranted to look like MS., varies from 9d to 15s. But let MSS. speak for himself:

"Edited and published by a Clergyman, fscap. 4to., 4d. each free post. Parochial (MS.) Sermons, based on discourses by Bishop Beveridge, and suitable for any Congregation, are published every Thursday. First eighteen sermons now ready. Prospectus gratis. — Address MSS., Bath."

'Next Clericus, B. A. (Denham, 25, Lincoln's-inn,) issues a monthly series of eight sermons, modestly described as possessing every excellence that can be desiderated in a pulpit discourse:

"New Monthly Series.—Four Sermons for August, founded on some portion of the Day's service. By a Clergyman of experience. *In style simple*, but *spirited and striking*; in doctrine Evangelical, but moderate, treating of only the vital truths of the Gospel. Occasional Sermons.—Clericus, B. A., Denham, 25, Lincoln's-in-fields."

'From him we pass to Clericus, at Bristol, who does business on a more expensive scale than has his brother-in-law at Bath:

"Plain Parochial MS. Sermons, very legibly written, will be forwarded (postage free,) by a Clergyman of Cambridge, of moderate views, on receipt of forty-two postage stamps. Address Clericus, Post Office, Park street, Bristol. All communications strictly confidential."

'We next turn to E. O., of Hoxton, M. A., St. John's, Oxford, in priest's orders, who offers not only to sell, *but to let out on hire*, the contents of his sermon-case:

"Manuscript Sermons, either for purchase or temporary use, supplied by an M. A. in priest's Orders, of St. John's College, Oxford. Apply to E. O., 4, Brudenel Place, New North Road, Hoxton."

'Let these suffice for gleanings from the public prints; and let us notice (from circulars and papers of a more private kind, extensively circulated among the clergy,) other laborers in the sermon-vineyard, who toil not less assiduously than their brethren.

'First we have X. Y. Z., of Clerkenwell, who says he has written "many hundreds of sermons for agents in London, at prices varying from 2s. to 3s. 6d. each;" copies, we presume, from English divines. Next comes Mr. Moody, of Holborn, who, in a lithographed circular, rather obscurely says: "It is natural to suppose that press of parochial duties, &c., may render *original* MS. sermons occasionally a matter of *convenience* to the clergy;" and offers, post-free to subscribers, at 2s. each, plain, sound, practical, scriptural, Church of England sermons, warranted to occupy twenty-five minutes in delivery. Then follows a list of more than 150 "texts of sermons for every Sunday in the year, from January, 1853, to September, 1355, from which may be chosen not less than xx. at 1s. 6d. each; if more, a further reduction." A. P. S. informs the clergy of occasional, propagation, gospel, sacramental, cholera, harvest, school, missionary, Curate's Aid, funeral, &c., Sermons; xx. on the parables and miracles; vi. on the titles of Christ," &c.

'Lastly, from a village in D. we have a circular from a clergyman, who professes to "have written many thousands of sermons, and is still willing to write other thousands, at a cost of 15s. each. References," he adds, "cannot for obvious reasons be given, or many might be given." From 9d. to 15s.! If this wide range of price truly symbolizes the various grades of excellence, the ninepenny article must, we fear, be of a most soporific nature.

'But such is the traffic, clearly wholesale and unscrupulous. Any reverend divine in Great Britain, unwilling or unable to write next Sunday's homily, may select a discourse from some scores of authors, of any price, quality, orthodoxy, and length he may desire. He may thus possibly reap unexpected honors, and be complimented by his churchwardens, or the ladies of his congregration, for so excellent a discourse; while, not twenty miles off, a second divine shall be at the same moment reaping a similar reward for the very same performance.

'Once on a time, two of her Majesty's judges on circuit, announced to a reverend divine of a certain city that they should attend his church on a certain day, and be glad of a word of exhortation from him. The holy man was at once gratified and troubled. He had scarcely written a sermon for years; and now, not only was a sudden demand made on his pen, but a demand for something of a pointed and striking kind. But no time was to be lost. He went, therefore, at once to his agent, and after explaining his difficulties, begged him to write instantly to town for the required discourse. Spare no expense; but, let me have a first-rate discourse. It may contain a few Latin quotations, and won't be the worst for one—not more—of Greek. In due time came the sermon, sprinkled judiciously with Latin, adorned with the solitary morsel of Greek. Nothing could be more judicious than its whole tone and composition. It was preached in due form; the preacher was praised and complimented—nay more, was asked to print it. This was awkward, but to refuse was impossible. The worthy man, therefore, hurried to the agent, gratefully insisted on paying a guines (instead of 10s.) for the judicious discourse, and within three days was in all the glory of a printed assize sermon.

'Can this by any possibility be right? Can such a state of things be justified? We are told that it can; that many a toiling vicar and curate neither has, nor can have, time for writing sermons. And the supporters of this view not only justify the purchase of hack lithographed sermons, to be preached as original, but the copying of sermons already in print. This latter claim may be disposed of at once, inasmuch of the copying of a printed discourse occupies almost as much time as the composition of a new one. If chosen from an old divine, the language has to be modernized, and allusions once patent, but now obscure, to be expunged; much has to be cut out, and some little inserted.—If chosen from a modern writer, more extensive alterations must be made, lest the piracy be followed by detection—which, be it remembered, a single competent hearer may bring to pass. Little saving of time can therefore be effected by *copying* printed sermons; and even in the case of hack lithographed sermons, it is doubtful whether much time is really saved. To be fit for preaching, the lithograph MS. demands some revision, that at least the general language and ideas may co-incide with those known to be the preacher's. To make a hack sermon pass as an original one, it is absolutely necessary to attain to some degree of fluency in its delivery, and study alone will confer fluency; so that here, also, saving of time cannot be pleaded as an excuse for purchase. The only other two possible pleas are lack of inclination and lack of ability. To plead lack of inclination is simply suicidal. If lack of ability be pleaded for the adoption of other men's labors, why was not the deficiency *detected* before its discovery became fatal?'

"The Weaker Vessel."

In Dr. Brown's excellent Exposition of First Peter, he says the word translated 'vessel,' in the phrase above quoted, means framework or fabric, and undertanding the apostle to mean that the husband should treat the wife with a considerate tenderness, because of her finer and feebler texture, he takes occasion to add a reflection or two, which we transcribe for the benefit of any concerned, who may not have accesss to the Commentary itself. He says:—

'In delicacy of apprehension, both intellectual and moral, and in capacity of passive endurance, woman is often superior to man. But she has a feebler coporeal frame, and her mental constitution, especially the sensitive part of it, is such as to require cautious, kind, and even tender treatment. Husbands should have consideration for the peculiar privations and sufferings of their wives, their anxieties and sorrows, their watchings over sick and dying children, and their angel-like ministrations in seasons of affliction.

'The apostle does not suppose that a Christian husband can be intentionally unkind to his wife; but he supposes that, from want of consideration, he may do injury in a degree that he little thinks to one whom he loves. Very worthy men, not at all deficient in good sense or good feeling either, but not distinguished by tact or sensibility, need the hint; and a great deal of suffering, not the less severe because it is not designed, and cannot be complained of, might be saved if the hint were but attended to.'

'It is well to mark how a passing word,
Too lightly said, or too deeply heard,
Or a harsh reproof, or a look unkind,
May spoil the peace of a sensitive mind.'

The Prayer-Meeting.

A poor laboring man said: 'I love the church; I love preaching; but dearer than all, I love the prayer-meeting; I always feel as if I were going into my Father's house, when I go into the room, where we meet for prayer.'

'The room for prayer our Father's house!' It struck us as a beautiful thought. This poor man feit himself to be a prodigal, and where should a prodigal go, but to his father's house? He felt weary with his day's work, worn with the cares of life, and where should he seek for refreshment and rest but in his Father's house?

We remember a pious cartman who was always found in his place at the prayer-meeting and the lecture; and when he was told that he ought to stay at home, after the fatigues and exposures of the day, he replied:

"I find I can rest all the better by going to meeting; I forget all my pains and labors, and feel stronger and better prepared for the next day's toil.'

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon continues to excite extraordinary interest in England. His health is beginning to yield, and well it may after efforts like those described below by a London correspondent:

Think of him preaching to 6,000 persons twice on the Lord's day; presiding, on Monday evening over a prayer-meeting, and giving an address to 1,500 persons assembled; dealing with candidates for church members; kept in perpetual excitement by letters, interviews, and even by shaking of hands. For this last, I assure you, is a serious business to get through. He is seized upon at the foot of the pulpit stairs, in the vestry, and by the crowd that lines his path to the carriage, at the church door, that take him home! Then add to all this sermons (two per day) for four or five days every week, often at a great distance from London, and you can well conceive what "wear and tear" he must suffer. An attack of bronchitis, recently, has weakened him in the way.

TRIFLES.—The world is made up of trifles. The grand movements of great events, and the changes of empires, are founded in causes, very generally, which would be pronounced trifles by the world. Yes, "trifles light as air" have led to some of the most important discoveries we have. The fall of an apple gave Newton the clew to gravitation; the rising up of the lid of a tea-kettle gave us our railroads, steamboats, ocean steamers, and a thousand other things—not to speak of the press—that, combined, put the world centuries ahead in the mysteries of the universe and the purposes of God. To the observation of a flower dimly pictured on a stone, we owe the philosophical researches in chemistry, and light which ultimately gave us the daguerreotype.

It was reported in Paris on the 20th ult., that the reconciliation of France and England with Naples was highly probable, and that an attache of the French Foreign Office was to leave shortly for Naples on a private mission.

The Innocent Convicted—A Painful Story.

Mr. Brady, M. P., writes in Monday's Times an account of a gentleman who, though innocent, was convicted. The case occurred within the last four years. Mr. T——, a young man of high character, with respectable family connections, was employed for twelve years in one of the largest firms in the "Manchester Line" in the city, the last three of which as buyer for the establishment. In that capacity he had laid out on an average from £40,000 to £50,000 a year. In ther early part of the year 1853 he left town for Manchester by the night mail; on arriving at——station he changed his mind, and determined not to proceed to Manchester that night. On leaving the station for a hotel he was stopped by a police officer, who accused him of stealing the carpet-bag which he had in hand; on examination it was found to be the property of another gentleman. He endeavored to explain that he took it by mistake; but to no purpose. He was searched; his ticket for Manchester was found on him. She fact was considered conclusive evidence that his leaving the train at this intermediate station was done for felonious purposes. Another policeman coming up at the moment, at once recognized in the person of Mr. T—— a notorious swell-mobman from London, and, jocosely taking the watch and chain from my friend's neck, said, "I suppose this a part of the proceeds of your calling." Expostulation on the part of the accused vain. He declared his innocence, and asked for his own bag, but the idea of possessing such an article was utterly ridiculed, and his request was looked upon as part of the sharper's dodge. After a little further ceremony he was consigned to a cell for the night, to await his examination. He implored permission to write to his wife, but so great a favor could not be granted. The accusation, even at this early stage, had done its work. Excitement set in, and in the agony of his distress he conceived the futile design of attempting to escape from the horrors of the place he was in, and the foulness of the charge. Unfortunately, the attempt was made, and from that moment his fate was sealed. Without being permitted to communicate with his friends, he was examined before the magistrates, and committed to the county jail. A gentleman of high character in the city, with my unhappy friend's employer, intended to be present at the trial, to speak to character. But the fatality which in the first instance befell bim, pursued him with unrelenting perseverance. The names of the witnesses for character were called; but, as the trial unfortunately took place twenty-four hours earlier than in the ordinary course was expected, they were not present. The Jury, without the leaving the box, found him guilty; the Judge approved the verdict, and the poor man was sentenced to some years' imprisonment. The result of this unfortunate "legal accident" was, that the wife of the unfortunate man nearly perished in childbirth. Three weeks later her two eldest children were carried off by scarlet fever; ten days more her infant died. Within three months from that time she received information from the Governor of the jail that her husband was dying, and that she must proceed immediately to him if she wished to see him alive. She entered his wretched cell. There, before her, lay her husband—a helpless, paralyzed old man—an idiot. His hair, which three months before had not a grey hair in it, was now perfectly white. His age, 35 years. Fortunately for him he knew her not. Her passionate and heart-rending grief, which rung the hearts of those around, fell dead on his ear; all human sympathies were gone. Reason was rudely jostled from her seat. He cared not for judge, jury, or policeman, and he gazed unconsciously on the wife of his early and affectionate love, and the mother of his helpless children. I need not dwell upon this scene. After some formalities at the Home-Office, he was removed to a private asylum, near London. He was once more a free man, but to what purpose? In a short time he sank and died. Would that I could here close this tale of misery. The husband's relations, for reasons which it is for them to account for, and if they can, justify, thought proper to shun the widow and children of their degraded relative! Two years passed, and the little all she had—rings, jewelry, and part of her furniture—were consumed in the support of her helpless children. She sought employment at one of the houses of business in the city as a blond runner, and she is now to be found, with a shattered constitution and skeleton form, stiching from daylight till twelve o'clock at night, to obtain a most miserable and scanty support for her three helpless surviving children. The work, when done, must be taken to the ware-house; this gentle, suffering creature, delicately nurtured, not long since the mistress of a happy and comfortable home, has to stand for hours to wait her turn, that her work may be examined and a fresh supply given her.

LEGAL TENDER.—The law regulating the payment of debts with coin, provides the following coin to be the legal tender, and we hope our readers will bear it in mind:

1. All gold coins at their respective values, for debts of any amount.

2. The half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime, at their respective values for debts of amount under five dollars.

3. Three cent pieces for debts of amount under thirty cents; and

4. By the law just passed, we may add one cent pieces for debts of amount under ten cents.

By the law of Congress, passed some four or five years ago, gold was made the legal tender for large amounts. Those who, to get rid of large quantities of cents and small coin, sometimes pay bills with it, to the annoyance of the creditor, will perceive that there is a stoppage put to that antic by law.—N. Y. Mirror.

THE MISSIONARY BRIG.—The missionary brig Morning Star, Captain Moore, from Boston for Honolulu, S. I., was at Rio Janiero, 25th ult., having put in for repairs. This interruption in her voyage was owing to a defect in her foreyard, the result, it was supposed, of winds off Cape Saint Roque.

An Albany editor says that he didn't see why his place was not washed away during the recent flood, there, unless it was because there was such a heavy mortgage on it.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 21, 1857.

REPLY TO INQUIRIES.—We have received many letters inquiring the reason of the failure of THE PACIFIC to reach its subscribers for two weeks. We stated in the last number the cause of the delay, and will leave that notice to be the reply to the numerous letters received. The liability of any such delay in the future has been, we trust, removed.

NOTICE.—The contract heretofore existing between the Trustees of THE PACIFIC and P. Gordon Meritt, for the publication of said paper, having been dissolved by mutual agreement, notice is hereby given that Mr. Meritt's connection with the paper having ceased on the 1st inst., it will hereafter be conducted under other arrangements not yet fully matured. Any persons indebted to the paper, or holding funds belonging to it, are requested to pay the same, until further notice, to Joseph Weed, Esq., at the office of THE PACIFIC.

IRA P. RANKIN,
In behalf of the Trustees.

San Francisco, May 13, 1857.

The Lesson of the Day.

During the past week intelligence has been received of the sad fate of Crabb and his party, and of the extremities to which Walker and his remnant of 250 men are reduced,—hemmed in by a triumphant army, surrounded by an outraged people, and unable, probably, to make their escape. With regard to the expedition of Crabb, it is probable that the leader was lured by promises made by a Mexican factionist, in the day of his distress, but forgotten in the day of his prosperity. By many it is believed that the mission was one of peaceful settlement under the liberal immigration laws of Mexico; however hard it might be to convince the world of this, in this day and this country, fruitful of filibustering enterprises. It is not likely that, without invitation from some one in power, Mr. Crabb would have been so unwise as to intend a descent, with a handful of men, upon a country that, however rent with internal commotions, would not be likely to fail of resenting the strangers' intrusion upon its soil. And, on the other hand, if the mission had been peaceful and above suspicion of revolutionary designs, it would seem to have been easy to have given sufficient assurance of this to the Mexican people, as well as to make it manifest to the world. It appears by the testimony and course of Dr. Evans, who left the party, that, at least, in one mind, there was an unresolved mystery about the nature of the undertaking, and a suspicion of designs of which not all were cognizant. But, until all the facts are known, if ever they may be, we would exercise the largest charity, and hope that some motive, not wholly unjustifiable, actuated these unhappy men. Many of them had fine personal qualities, and were altogether above the common run of adventurers who, with open eyes, have joined their fate with that of Walker. Crabb, and McKoun, and Biven, and very many besides, will be remembered by large numbers, who were sincerely attached to them as friends, and who respected them as noble men. We mourn the sad fate of all. He has a hard heart, indeed, who can withhold the tear of sympathy at the pitiful end of so many men who deserved a better fate, as far as men can mete out deserts. Many homes have been filled with sadness, and the sufferers will long be recalled with a pang. But there is from this event, so far as it may be supposed to be connected with any purpose of unlawful occupation, a lesson and a warning.

Walker's star of destiny seems to have set. His cause was wrong. One of our weekly cotemporaries, the *Wide West*, with a confidence in principle worthy a christian, long ago and steadily predicted the result, because *the whole thing was wrong*. We confess to have had not always the same confidence, because wrong does sometimes temporarily triumph, and sometimes for years—*never forever*.

Every modern, American fillibuster scheme has failed—signally failed. The Cuban expeditions failed. Crittenden and his companions were put to death. Walker's first attempt failed, and so will his last; and Crabb, whose motives are not all apparent, has led nearly a hundred brave companions to a death not the less sad because it was manfully met. God's seal of disfavor is set upon the invasion of the rights which nations have inalienable, whether they be strong or weak; whether they are internally at peace or torn with civil dissensions God has not prospered them. Henceforth let the ambitious seek their glory and their grave in some other service. No honor follows the death-way of the acknowledged fillbuster. His martyrdom calls forth no enthusiasm of mankind; the cruelty wreaked on him by a brutal foe raises not the masses to revenge; it strikes not deeply into the popular heart, as when one *clearly* innocent man suffers. War is not alway honorable. If

"Peace hath her victories,
More renowned than those of war."

much more the labors of peace are honorable above inglorious forays for conques alone.

There is no warrant out now for universal privateering. Let the earnest and ambitious follow the arts of peace, and let them arm when *their country* calls them, or when they hear the unmistakable notes of suffering humanity, calling from afar, for help against tyranny. Then shall every blow they strike be honor, and their death renown.

Death Appraching.

While we are occupied with cares. and borne along with their force, scarce seeming to touch the ground, we forget that each day is bringing us nearer to the grave; that the sands are all the time running out of the glass; that the hours are lessening which remain before we die and go hence. A day is gone without the thought that we are so much nearer to eternity. We rise in the morning and go about the day and its business without the thought that before we rest again, we shall have exhausted a considerable number of our remaining hours, and when evening comes we cast about for means of passing its hours agreeably, and do not then stop to reflect that we are hastening hence. The thought that we are nearing the end of our mortal life, ought to be one of the most prominent in our minds, but it is one of the very last and least indulged. It ought to be otherwise. Death should not indeed cast its long shadows of gloom over us, but it should make us thoughtful. Its steady, inevitable tramp should be heard. Among the thousand thoughts of the day, this should be one: that we are drawing near to death. Among the thousand words of the day tripping over a careless tongue, the name of death should sometimes be mentioned. Death need not be the King of Terrors. Yet no sober mind can fail to be solemn at the earnest thought of the one certain event.

DROWNED.—Father Manzarini, acting President of Santa Clara College, communicates to the *Alta* intelligence of the drowning of two day scholars of that institution. They were brothers, named John and James Farrell. They, along with other boys, were bathing, without the knowledge of their teachers.

A STEAM WAGON, on the Overton model, is being constructed at Sacramento.

State Repudiation.

We commend to careful perusal the remarks upon this subject by our Atlantic correspondent, the Rev. Eli Corwin. It is a subject that largely concerns the honor of the State. By an act of the Legislature the question is submitted directly to the people to be voted upon at the next General Election, in September, whether they will legalize the indebtedness of the State or not. We earnestly hope that they will decide affirmatively. There are many plausible arguments for a contrary course. It is urged, and with truth, that the debt was created illegally, and that the State has derived no benefit from the expenditure.—It is urged, with truth, also, that, in many cases, the parties who hold the bonds were not only aware that the issue was illegal, but were parties to the speculation and swindle. It is also urged, with only too much reason, that the endorsement of this debt will but encourage a repetition of the same unlawful legislation in future. All these things are true, and yet there are weightier reasons on the other side. Honor and faith are concerned. The good fame of our State for fifty years, or forever, is at stake. The infamy which we would acquire by entering the list of repudiating States, would be dearly bought at the price of the amount of our present debt.

To our legislators, our reckless, wicked officials, to *almost* all who have ever borne office in the State, we may owe obloquy and indignation; but to the innocent parties, who hold our bonds, we owe the money which they have thus invested, upon their faith in States and in us. It matters not to the creditors how culpable have been our officials. That is our misfortune, and it may very largely be charged to our fault. The debt will fall but lightly on each tax-payer, in a long series of years. Indeed the tax-payers as a the least liable of all to be in favor of repudiation. We most fear the course of those who have no lasting interest here—either in the pecuniary welfare or the good name of our new State. California has emerged from many troubles. Let her come forth from this trial, also, erect and noble. In her darkest days of misgovernment and anarchy, she has been true to herself and to all. In coming time it will be told abroad, and told to our successors, on this shore, that the people of California proved capable of self-government in the worst exigencies that ever threatened freedom. Let it be told, too, that we were faithful to all our obligations; and the name of the Golden State shall not lose its lustre, but grow brighter for the trials endured. California will not repudiate. Tell your friends so. Tell the Eastern cities so.—The debt was illegal. The expenditure of the squandered money was a public curse. Yet honest creditors are involved, who knew not the wrong; and right and honor are to be observed by a State that is able both to rule itself and to meet manfully all its obligations.

The Homes in the Vallies

Nothing impresses one more in traveling through the vallies of the State, and comparing them with his recollection of what they were a few years since, than the rapid improvement in the dwellings and yards. Five years since a good house on the road was a rarity. Now almost every farmer has his fine dwelling, his improved grounds, his garden, orchard and every convenience of life. The farmers are getting rich or independent rapidly, and these are sure signs of it. The lands are nearly all enclosed. Immense fields of grain line the roads. Some of these are miles in extent, rolling in the wind like a sea of green. Soon the reaping machine will plough through them, and they will yield a golden harvest to the cultivator. No wonder that editors and doctors turn farmers. Lawyers would if they were wise. Plowed fields would be their best assizes, and waving crops their truest clients. One ride through Santa Clara and Almeda counties reveals enough to stop all the croaking that we sometimes get off. If there were no other such on this coast, this were a granery for the State. But the homes, the beauty of the homes is what we began to speak of. We looked in at the old mission and found one of those old courts which were cattle yards, filled with the richest imaginable and choicest profusion of flowers; a bed of Paradise.

MINISTERS.—Rev. Albert Williams, formerly pastor of the first Presbyterian Church established in San Francisco, is now in this city, on a brief visit. His present residence is Princeton, N. J. Our citizens are indebted to him for a timely letter published at the east, in relation to our local difficulties of last summer. His intimacy with our affairs gave weight to his opinion among those with whom he is familiar, or to whom he is known in eastern circles. We have been very happy to greet him among us.

REV. DR. HAPPERSETT, who has been for many years a Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Missions, is likewise a visitor to our State. We are pleased to see those who are at liberty to travel, choosing a tour to our far western State. A view of the natural objects of interest as well as of the social advancement of the State, cannot fail to repay a tourist for his trouble.

WARM SPRINGS.—We commend to invalids who require the use of sulphuric water and warm baths, a visit to the Warm Springs near the Mission of San Jose. We learn from some who have stopped there that the accommodations are very good, though not elegant, as at Napa. The place is certainly beautiful, and the tepid water delightful for bathing. The stage fare from Oakland is at present unusually low.

THE HARVEST.—In some of the vallies, harvesting has already began. A few fields here and there, have been cut, while immense tracks stand ripening for the reaper. Grain has suffered in consequence of a lack of rain, and yet every account assures us that, throughout the State, there will be an average crop.

FIRE DEPARTMENT CEMETERY FUND.—We learn from the *Fireman's Journal*, that subscriptions for the Cemetery Fund amounting to $203, were received for the week ending April 24th, and for the succeeding week $65 are acknowledged as having been subscribed.

SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCURSION.—The scholars connected with the sabbath school of the Stockton st. Presbyterian Church, will proceed on an excursion to Oakland, on Friday next, at 8 o'clock A. M.

THE FLOWER QUEEN.—This beautiful children' play was again enacted in this city at Turn-verin Hall on Friday night last, and repeated on Monday night before full audiences.

OROVILLE.—The boat which has run to Oroville since the first of March, will, it is thought, be able to run two months longer. The place has done a thriving spring business.

We are indebted to Mr. C. Galacar, No. 65 Commercial street, and to the Noisy Carrier's Publishing Co., No. 122 Commercial street for files of papers from the Atlantic States per J. L. Stephens.

On Wednesday the 13th inst., officer Lees arrested Ah Sing, a Chinaman, who is suspected of having poisoned a China woman in "Cat Alley," on the 20th of March.

QUARTZ MINING.—A premium for the best Essay on this branch of scientific labor is to be awarded at the next State Fair.

Editorial Correspondence.

MAY, 5th, 1857.

Seven miles north of Yankee Jim's, across the deep canon of Shirley's creek, is Wisconsin Hill, with its adjoining mining localities, Cubs' Canon and Grizzly Flat. The last is becoming a place of note on account of fair returns in gold for its limited number of inhabitants. Eight families are here settled in a fine small Valley opening to the west upon a splendid prospect of broken hill country far towards the great Valley below. Five or six claims are paying well, while a number of others are being opened. The population is too small for schools or churches, but a good state of order and quiet reigns in their midst. At Cub's Canon a few tunnels are being worked, but the one supposed to be the richest, after being run near fourteen hundred feet, the last four or five hundred in good pay dirt, was suddenly stopped by a sudden decent in the bed rock, hence a shaft was sunk at this point thirty feet; the object being to tunnel from the bottom and strike the old channel again. The expense of sinking the shaft in the solid rock at this distance under the ground has been, we are told, over one hundred dollars per foot, exhausting nearly or quite all that had been before netted from the tunnel. Yet the proprietors are persevering, hoping still to obtain a full reward for their toil. This we give as an example of what is often experienced in working of claims, which are spoken of in papers as distinguished for great returns. The temporary returns at times, may indeed be great, but the expenses on the whole of which no mention is made, may eat up all the income. Thus the impression of the yield of the mines abroad in other parts of the State, and especially at the East, are greatly exaggerated or utterly false.

WISCONSIN HILL.—This town, three years since, was a large and active business place, but the comparative failure of the tunnels in its immediate vicinity, has left it almost wholly deserted. The greater part of its houses appears to be for rent or closed up. Yet when wages shall be much reduced, an immense amount of mining may be done here profitably.

IOWA HILL.—One a half mile further, crossing the Indian creek, we come to Iowa Hill, renowned of old for its exceeding rich claims. This is still a good mining locality, and place of business. It has recovered in appearance from the effects of the fire by which it was almost entirely destroyed nearly a year since, but money is yet very scarce, being mostly applied to meet debts occasioned by the fire, yet a good Church is in course of erection by the Methodists, in the place of one burnt down on a much more suitable site. The public school has been for the time being given up through want of sufficient support. The Sons retain their fine hall, at which the fire stopped, and appear to be flourishing. This town is the central point of trail for a large mining section, and bids fair to be a permanent town. About forty-five families are here residing, of which the greater portion are designing to remove to the valleys, when they shall, if ever, have acquired sufficient gold.

ROACH HILL.—From Iowa Hill, a high mountain range extends to the east, under which for three miles, tunnels have been or are being run, to strike into a wide lead found lying the whole distance under the range. Those which are well in, are paying from eight to fourteen dollars a day to the hand. This seems a large return, but the expenses are such that taking years together, men might perhaps do better at wages at three and a half dollars a day. The most important point of this range, where the tunnels are yielding the best, is called Roach Hill. Years of work cannot exhaust the mining under the range, while at the upper end the lead may be found to continue, unless the vast mountains at the east are of too great a depth for present working, but will afford good returns to future generations of miners.

BIRD'S FLAT.—This Flat is nearly opposite of Roach Hill, on the southern side of the canon of Indian creek. It occupies one of the most romantic spots upon a level bench upon the side of the high mountain. Eleven families reside here, and a proportionate number of single miners. Order generally prevails. A good debating society has long been maintained, which is far better than a theatre to elevate the character of a community and improve the individuals composing the society.

MOUNTAIN SPRINGS.—Seven miles north of Iowa Hill, over the immense canon of the North Fork of the American, lies nestling up in the mountain's brow is a pleasant little town called Mountain Springs. It is no great place, but is distinguished for a few excellent gardens. Here both apple and pears come to a full maturity, though at an elevation of more than three thousand feet above the ocean. Here Mr. Joseph Smith, of "Winn's Fountain Head" notoriety, favored us at breakfast with samples of his home manufactured pickles, catsup and other preserves, which he had made for sale in large quantities from his garden, and were superior to any other we have ever tasted in California. These mountains have other resources and attractions than the mines, for a large and prosperous population.

DUTCH FLAT.—Four miles yet to the north is a good mining region with immense deposites of quartz, and gold-bearing gravel. Good ditches brought in the last year, have raised a fine town. It contains among its population, about fifteen families. A good public school taught by a male teacher, has been commenced, though the scholars must for the present be few. A large Division of the Sons here are doing much good in staying the flood of drunkenness and vice. From here, northward, to Little York three miles, and three more to Waloupa, one more to Red Dog, and some distance farther, without towns, vast deposits of gravel extend all containing gold, but yet only a little worked, and that only for a short season the latter part of the wet weather, on account of the want of water. When water is furnished, large sums of gold must reward the miners in this region. The gravel deposits alone in this region can scarcely be washed away in fifty or a hundred years. At present these towns are small, with schools or Divine worship. Such a report sounds harsh on the ear, concerning communities of Americans; for with the idea of no worship is connected a state of society exceedingly low. Without a religion, can scarcely be asserted of the most degraded Hottentots, yet how many will practically, and some verbally boast of this, among white people. We trust that we shall see less and less of this feature of California demoralization, till a reform shall have changed every town without exception into a community of christian worshipers, and every individual into an advocate of christian truth. We doubt not California will yet flourish as the garden of the Lord, and her mountains flow down with righteousness.

S. V.

CRABB'S PARTY.—The *Herald* states that Mr. Crabb had assurances from leaders of the Revolutionary party, of which Pesqueira was chief; but a compromise having been effected between him and Gandara, who belonged to the Government party, and Pesqueira being no longer in need of Crabb's assistance, left him to his fate.

It is said that 4000 tickets of admission to Lee's Circus, were sold in one evening last week

Yo-Semite Falls.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Gent.: Presuming that many of your readers may wish to know the possibilities of reaching this wonderful place, and also its promise as a summer excursion, I will give you a statement of facts in regard to the route, and a brief account of what there is to be seen.

In a trip just accomplished, we left San Francisco (three in number) on Monday evening's boat, (May 11th) for Stockton, intending to take the morning stage to Mariposa, but finding that it did not go that day, we took another direction to reach the same place, by Knight's Ferry. On the way we heard of a different route to the Falls, recommended as nearer and better, approaching upon the north side of the Merced river. We proceeded, accordingly, to Chinese Camp, and stopped at a solid brick hotel, which we were much gratified to find—a temperance house, and one of the best hotels in the mines, and certainly the leading one of the place. Here we were furnished with horses, and soon were galloping for Coulterville, twenty-eight miles distant. This place can be easily reached the same day from Stockton, though nearly ninety miles. At Coulterville, it will be necessary to prepare an outfit of blankets and provisions which may conveniently be tied upon the saddle, and you start forth, with the anticipation of "camping out," sleeping in the open air, by a magnificent fire, and beneath the glittering stars. It was the first time that I have ever lain down to sleep in such a manner, many miles from any human habitation; the forest and the great mountains stretching in every direction, with no sensible protection from the wild beast, or the wild man; nothing to guard us but the great Creator. We knelt down by that fire and invoked His guardianship. The stars sailed on, and the morning came, called up from her repose by myriads of songsters.

We had passed Bold Creek, a mining settlement, consisting of a few houses, one of which affords very good refreshment to travelers. This is about sixteen miles from Coulterville. For six miles further perhaps, we passed miners' cabins, and then we were beyond any human dwellings. Ten miles from Bold Creek, is a beautiful camping ground, called Hazel Green, and nine miles further, took us to the place where we spent this first night of border life. We took no cold, but arose nearly as fresh as the birds. We were now within about ten miles of the valley of the Yo-Semites, a tribe of Indians, living along the Merced river, and beneath the Falls, from whom, the name has been transferred to be perpetuated, when they shall long have been gathered to their Fathers. I am glad to see a passing race thus rescued from oblivion. They call their tribe Yo Semite, and not Yo Hamite. I do not know why such perversion has been made by orthography, and hope that it will not be continued. A preference in sound is not reason enough to lose a name.

The trail is the best I ever saw in a mountain district, and by a alittle past 9 A. M., on Thursday, we were at the entrance of the valvey, forty-five miles from Coulterville, and impatient for a nearer view of the great wondors which were lifting before and over us. We passed along a deep river, clear as crystal, shaded on the sides by heavy trees, and soon emerged into a full view of the first Fall, a large stream of water, white as foam, falling clear from its verge, in an unbroken sheet, as estimated, eight or nine hundred feet. What seems to strike every observer, is the apparently slow descent of the water, appearing more like the slow moving of a vast column of white smoke, down the side of the rocks, than the fearful plunge of water. This is because the great distance through which it falls, appears small to the eye, in contrast with the immense towers of granite which stand near by, two thousand feet in height, and nearly perpendicular. This first fall, in some respects, is more beautiful than either of the others, making a clearer leap from the side of the mountain, and descending in an unbroken volume to the bottom.

Riding four or five miles up the valley, (for it is nearly twelve miles long, by three in width) we came to the middle fall, the great object of curiosity, and a thing upon which we looked with rapture and amazement. There is at present a large body of water tumbling down the awful descent of thirteen hundred feet. It must be forty or fifty feet across at the top, and midway in its fall, it seems converted into foam, which the wind sways to one side or the other, and all enveloped in mist, it dashes into a basin of rock, and somes raging forth to fall again, five or six hundred feet. You are beaten back from any near approach by the heaviest rain storm. Those of us who ventured near, were soon completely drenched, but the rain-bows are circling round it continually. It must be seen, for it cannot be described, nor penciled to be a realization. Its wonderful height is its amazement.

About four miles above, are what is called the Vernal Falls, and would be remarkable anywhere but here, for they are about one-third the height of the central, and are a much larger body of water.

What is more grand than any one particular of this remarkable region, is the whole amphitheater itself, enclosed in such lofty walls of granite, towering on all sides, far above any perpendicular object, natural or artificial, which the human eye ever saw. The "dome" stands there, with its snowy cap, three thousand five hundred feet directly above you. The face of the white granite is as fresh as though it were cleft but yesterday, by the hand of God. The stream pouring down, is but a small object, among those wonderful manifestations of Almighty Power.

At present, there is no house there for the accommodation of visitors, and those who go will have the romance and pleasure of a wild and homeless life so long as they please to stay. The river is filled with the most delicious trout; its waters are cooler than the streams of Arcadia, and sweeter than Fallernian wines.

The trip from San Francisco may be made in a week, spending two days at the Falls, and riding on horse-back seventy-five miles, thirty-five of them through as beautiful a region of wilderness as one ever visited. The trail is easy, and may be ridden by ladies with perfect safety and pleasure, if they can find romance in braving the trials of border life. There is no snow upon the path; here and there you pass by banks still lying in the shade. The water of the Falls will probably be abundant for a month to come, and the freshness of spring is now upon every thing. It is the finest trip for health I know of in the State.

E. S. LACY.

MAY 19th, 1857.

Shipment of Treasure.—May 20th.

PER STEAMSHIP SONORA.

Drexel, Sather & Church	$344,000 00
Wells, Fargo & Co.	336,212 74
R. Davidson	274,500 00
Alsop & Co.	200,979 79
Tallant & Wilde	200,000 00
Parrott & Co.	187,108 97
Jas. Patrick & Co.	95,000 00
Levi Strauss	75,927 30
Wm. T. Coleman & Co.	74,000 00
Other shipments	408,735 65
Total	$2,264,864 45

Rev. Mr. Lacy has returned to the city, we are happy to say with improved health, and we believe it is intention to occupy his pulpit next Sabbath.

Eastern Correspondence.

NEWBURGH, (N. Y.,) April 18th, 1857.

EDITORS PACIFIC: Sickness in my family, and public lectering upon "California, its Resources and Curiosities," have so occupied my attention, that I have not found the time I desired, even for private correspondence; much less could I find time to chat with you when I had nothing special to say. But at last I have found something that needs to be said, and said strongly and earnestly too.

What, though *politics* is not your province, nor mine; *patriotism* is the birthright of us all; and the love of California is our privilege and our joy, if it be not a necessity even, which our delightful experiences have forced upon us. Well then, shall any regard it as an "unwarrantable interference of the clergy with secular affairs," if I say a word about our State debt, the possibility of repudiation, and the odium which is already cast upon the State of our adoption, by the anticipation of such an event?

I cannot forget that the repudiation of a promise to pay involves questions of morality, as well as of policy. He that cannot pay his debts, if honest and sensitive, is of all men to be pitied, for he is a sufferer. But he who cares not to pay is to be despised as a hypocrite or as a scoundrel, for he maintains a pretence of honesty which he practically rejects, if he does not openly and shamelessly avow his destitution, of the first elements of honor. Well now, what principle of morality is applicable to the conduct of the individual debtor which does not as clearly apply to the conduct of men in masses? What obligation rests upon an individual to satisfy claims against himself which does not rest with increased weight upon the agents of the public, whose honor is involved.

Though corporations and states have no souls, they have a character, and the pathway of infamy, as of renown, is wide open before them. Can it be less important to sustain public than personal credit? Is not the honor of many men worth more than the honor of one? How then can it be less a crime to sacrifice public honor and public credit, than to jeopardize one's own reputation and business prospects for life. Certain it is, that wholesale rascality, even under the semblance of respectable legal forms, can hardly be made more endurable to the victims, than if they were swindled by some single individual, bold enough to assume the responsibility, and to take the risks of punishment.

When men first talked about the dishonor which was about to blacken our fair fame, we could only say, "hold on a little, not too fast. The Legislature will, without dobut, early submit the matter to the people, perhaps at a special election, and the entire debt will be assumed." But the arrival of nearly a dozen mails with no intelligence of a single act adopted to bring relief to the victims of this temporary suspension, has somewhat shaken my confidence in the disposition of the Legislature and the people to pay either principle or interest.

Talk, and public meetings, and buncombe editorials, written on the eve of the sailing of the steamers, are not precisely the things to satisfy creditors; for these documents are not negotiable in Wall street. They do not meet the July—indeed they are too cool to meet the January interest. *Well, what is California a going to do about it? That* is the question.

Shall the people look to the legislators and the legislators to the people? and while both stand gazing like a couple of culprits involved in a common crime shall the creditors have no redress? Then is California unworthy to be trusted; her credit is gone; she is worse than bankrupt, for she is without character as well as without means.

If years shall not efface the stain which repudiation must bring upon our honor; neither shall they avail to restore that confidence which is the basis of all commercial prosperity. Nor less disastrous are the reflex influences of repudiation upon the character of those who are its active agents or its negligent accessories. He who in a single instance suffers his reputation to be tarnished, is henceforth the more hardened against that nice sense of moral and pecuniary obligation which hitherto may have characterized him.

He who has needlessly failed to keep good his promises to pay, in one instance, is not only by others esteemed less worthy to be trusted; he is degraded in his own eyes by the consciousness that he is unworthy to be believed. And yet while every consideration of honor and patriotism, of morality and policy, point towards the prompt legalizing of the State debt, and adequate provision for its speedy liquidation, what I know of the structure of society in California, leads me to fear, if not to believe, that repudiation, ultimate and absolute, is to be resorted to as the reckless and rascally mode of canceling the outstanding bonds

True, a large proportion of the settled population who have made California their home, and whose honor and interests are identified with the State; the business men, the farmers, and the more stable of the miners, will doubtless deprecate such a result. But a large class of the floating population, many of whom have no very high standard of morality with respect to the payment of their own debts, will, if possible, be more indifferent with respect to this. Especially will many of the new comers be inclined to say, "We had no hand in contracting this debt. Office-holders have squandered and stolen principal and interest. The State has nothing but a bad character to show for it. We have inherited nothing as an equivalent therefor; why then should we be taxed to pay for the *putrid flesh*; nay, for the *picked* and *marrowless bones* of a dead horse"? And, moreover, was not the debt contracted against the plainest provisions of the Constitution? And shall we sanction the fraud and suffer the loss while the parties to the fraud share the spoils? Pray, was it not quite as much the business of those who accepted the bonds, which represent an illegal and unconstitutional debt, to look out for themselves, as it is the business of the capitalist to take care not to invest in any other worthless and fraudulent stocks, or as it is the business of the greenhorn from the rural districts to beware of the blandishments of the mock auctioneer? If the one is so greedy of gain that he will grasp at worthless and illegal issues of stocks, deserves he to be pitied, any more than the other, who in spite of every warning, is greedy to buy gold watches for a tithe of their value, and finds that he has only exchanged his silver for brass?

This, I am confident, is the plausible mode of reasoning, which many, and perhaps a majority of the voters and tax payers in California will adopt. But what then? *Is there no honor save that shadow which prospective gain forecasts?* What of the future of that people who adopt the morality of the bogus banker, or the code of the mock auctioneer, "Let every man look out for himself"? Whoso trusts California, does it at his own risk, for

"Yankee Doodle borrows cash,
And Yankee Doodle spends it,
And then he maps his fingers at
The jolly fist who lends it."

With respect, yours,

A MORALIST HAVING A STAFF, BUT NO SCRIP.

A coorrespondent of the New York Times says it is estimated that there are 25,000 secret or open Spiritualists in Boston alone. Not more than 8,000 or 10,000 are avowed believers. They have three places of teaching, open every Sunday. The Melodeon is open twice, and is generally occupied by trance mediums, or celebrated expositers of the creed. The audiences there average from 400 to 1,100 persons.

THE MASSACRE IN SONORA.—We find in the San Francisco *Chronicle*, the following truly just remarks upon this unhappy affair:

"It is with painful, most painful feelings that we have read the accounts from Sonora chronicling the fate of Crabb and his party. They are all with the dead. Some fell in battle, the rest were massacred in cold blood. They were fillibusters, and as such we had no sympathy with them. They were Americans, and as such we had. Some of them were our personal friends, and while we condemn the infatuation which led them to their destruction, we could weep over their fate. For there were men among them capable of filling the highest and most responsible positions, whose lives have been honorable among us, and whose honor and honesty in all the relations of life while with us, have been above reproach. * *

We expect to see this sad affair furnish a subject for a thousand Phillipics, a thousand appeals to our people and Government for retaliation and vengeance. So far as the inroad upon American soil and the massacre of American citizens there, is concerned, that is a question for the interference of our Government, and for which ample reparation should be demanded, and the demand enforced. So, too, the cruelty of the massacre following the fight and capitulation, is properly within the cognizance of our Government. But we believe that our people have such a sense of justice remaining that they cannot be made to respond with heart and soul, voice and hand, to appeals which are not based upon a principle of right which the conscience can approve. And there is no such principle in fillibustering, no matter who may engage in it."

THE ARIZONA MINES.—We notice that a letter from Colorado City dated May 4th, states that "the troubles in Sonora, and the Governor's edict forbidding the export of provisions, has completely closed the market for Mexican provisions here. Not a pound of flour can be purchased here, and the other articles of provisions will be exhausted in a short time. The Arizona Copper Company and the Gila Copper Company will be forced to suspend operations until they can obtain flour from San Francisco." We understand from good authority, that the provisions in that region are sufficient for the companies up to June 1st, and by that time ample supplies will reach there, which are even now on their way. Besides this, an agent of the companies is expected here daily, to purchase and forward supplies for the same destination. We have no reason to think, therefore, that operations will be suspended in the least degree.

SALT LAKE.—The Los Angeles *Star* has intelligence of another horrible massacre in Utah. Three men, Mr. Wm. Parrish, his son, and a Mr. Potter, started to come to California. Their bodies were found dead almost fifty miles from Salt Lake City. Rumor has it that Mr. Parrish had had a difficulty with the Church authorities about removing his property, which he had previously "consecrated" to the Church. The event created much excitement at San Bernardino, where parts of Mr. Parrish's family reside. About thirty members of the Mormon Church, with a train of about the same number of wagons recently started from San Bernardino for Salt Lake.

Molasses from Chinese sugar cane has been successfully made in the territory.

The Deseret *News* of March 25th, has the following: Elder Lewis Robinson arrived from Fort Bridger on the 22d inst., having made the trip in four days, and informs us that the carriers of the Eastern mails of October and November passed the winter at Platte bridge and had received no news from the States since they left the frontiers.

LATEST FROM SALT LAKE.—By late intelligence from Utah, we learn that the difficulties among the Mormons still continue. Brigham Young has gone to Oregon to look out for a new location for the spread of Mormonism.—Three hundred, who had become disgusted with the rule of Brigham, had left for the Atlantic States. According to accounts, there are six thousand "apostates," in the City, who are in constant fear of a band of bravos in the employ of Young, known as the "Destroying Angels."

THE MURDER OF HENRY L. DODGE, INDIAN AGENT.—Information has been received at the Department of the Interior, says the Washington Union, confirmatory of the painful rumors that have been circulated respecting the fate of this gentleman, who was the U.S. Agent for the Nevajo Indians in New Mexico, who has been missing for sometime past, and who, it was supposed, had been captured and confined, or killed by the Indians in that Territory. Major Kendrick, commanding at Fort Defiance, sent out a command to search for Mr. Dodge, dead or alive, and his corpse was discovered at a point about thirty miles south of the Zana, and towards the headwaters of the Gila River. It is stated that so soon as grass is sufficiently advanced to sustain horses, 1,000 troops will take the field against these Indians, and chastise them so that they will learn the miseries of retribution upon treachery and murder. The victim of this cruel act is the son of Hon. Henry Dodge, the venerable and distinguished ex Senator from Wisconsin.

THE SHEEP SHEARING FESTIVAL.—At this late festival at Elk Grove, near Sacramento, a very large and fine buck, having a heavy fleece and heavy dewlap, required one hour to be sheared, says the *Farmer*. The fleece of this buck was very superior, and weighed 10½ pounds washed—equal to about 14 pounds. This was an eleven months' fleece. Many of the ewes yielded four, five, and six pounds, all washed wool. The entire flock was free from tick, scab, or disease of any kind, and the sheep in very fine order, having improved much in their new progeny since their arrival, eleven months since.

INSANE CHINAMEN.—The Alta says that insanity prevails to a considerable extent among the Chinese population of this State, which is caused by too free indulgence in opium and other narcotics. Another was brought down to Sacramento from Trinity county, a few days since. He is at the Stockton Asylum ere this.

CONTROLLER WHITMAN.—We find that the personal convictions of members of the Legislature, as well as their votes guided by testimony, exhonerate Mr. Whitman from the charges made against him. Culpably careless he may have been, but not dishonest. We rejoice in this result. It is a deep satisfaction to see a true man coming unbranded out of the fire.

TRIAL OF MCGOWAN.—The trial of Ned McGowan at Napa, is set for Friday. McGowan is in custody of the officer, and is locked up in a cell. It is said that the case will be vigorously prosecuted.

CALIFORNIA DAILY REGISTER.—This is the title of a new paper, just issued in this city, and edited by Parker H. French. It is an advocate of Republicanism.

KANSAS.—A very large Northern immigration is pouring into Kansas, which is represented as an invasion of the Northern hordes.

People on the dock at Buffalo, a few days since, were astonished at seeing three vessels near the Canada shore, about ten miles up, moving rapidly through the ice. Glasses were brought into requisition, when the vessels were discovered to be men on the ice. Owing to some peculiar condition of the atmosphere, they were not only visible at the distance of ten miles, but were so distorted as to look as tall as a mast, and bear a wonderful resemblance to sail craft.

INTERIOR NEWS.—On the 5th inst., a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, at Suisun City, fell into a cistern and was drowned....The citizens of Marysville are considering the propriety of supplying the city with water, and lighting it with gas. Propositions have been made also, to build a bridge across the Yuba, opposite the city....There is to be a Convention at Sacramento next month, of those persons interested in extracting gold from quartz ....A Mr Williams, of the Old School Presbyterian Church, is now preaching at Yreka ....Wirsen, the snake charmer, has been exhibiting at Yreka....The *North Californian* of Oroville, speaks most encouragingly of the mining results in that vicinity....New Catholic Churches are being erected at Shasta and at Oroville....At Logtown, adjoining Gibsonville, Pegton, Power & Co. have made over $4000 in ten weeks. From other claims at that place over $200 to the pan has been recently taken. At Secret Diggings, the Utah claims have paid exceeding well. At Warren Warren Hill miners are doing a good business ....Another infamous and cowardly robbery of Chinese was perpetrated on Dutch Ravine, a few evenings since, says the *Placer Press*. Three scoundrels (two white niggers and a black one) entered a Chinese store, tied the occupants together by their tails, and proceeded to rifle the premises. They succeeded in finding and carrying away about $2,500 in money. The Chinese know the rascals, but their evidence being invalid, no steps can be taken for arresting the robbers....On the 13th inst. a fire occurred at Oroville. It was occasioned by some children playing with matches. The loss is estimated at $3000.....The Stockton Argus comes to us dressed in mourning, on account of the supposed massacre of Rasey Biven, one of Crabb's party, and brother of the editor of the Argus....The Shasta Courier says that rain sufficient fell in Tehama and Shasta counties, to greatly benefit the crops which now promise an average yield.....At Michigan Bluff on Tuesday evening of last week, Mr. A. S. Mason was attacked and beaten over the head by a gambler named Foots and two others. The cause was, some remark that Mason had made at which Foots took offence. Mason had his skull broken. The culprits have escaped, but there is great excitement at the Bluffs about the matter ....For sometime past, says the Mariposa Gazette, Mariposa county has been comparatively free from crime, but latterly the jail is filling up rapidly. Three persons are shortly to be tried for murder....A man named Thomas Walker, of Grizzly Flat, was on the 7th inst. accidentally killed by the discharge of a pistol in the hands of a Mr. Reynolds....The people of Rough and Ready have resolved to suspend public business on Sundays.....On the 6th inst., Mr. Henry Sammis, in attempting to cross the Sacramento river, near Portugese Flat, in a canoe, was drowned. Mr. S. was from Ohio, where he leaves a wife and family. He was aged about 48 years.....A telegraphic dispatch from Martinez, to the Sacramento Bee, says that, on the 15th, Edwin Tucker and Richard Perry arrived there, with 600 head of cattle, from Los Angeles. They deserted Crabb and his party on the desert, 100 miles from San Diego. George Gill, of San Pablo deserted at the same time. Tucker is from San Francisco; Perry is from San Pablo....Capt Lewis Thomas, a resident of Sonora, was murdered a few days since, by an Italian who was in his employ as bar keeper. They had some slight dispute, when the Italian stabbed Capt T. to the heart, causing almost instant death. The murderer is in custody.....The Sonora Herald says, that pay dirt has been reached, at a depth of 240 feet, in a shaft on Table Mountain, belonging to the King Solomon Co. Messrs. Heslep, Yaney, Thompson and Frampton, are proprietors of the claim....Another stream of water, says the Republican, was obtained on 15th, in a stratum of sand, at a depth of 750 feet. This is much the strongest stream yet met, and discharges about eighty gallons per minute, a quantity equal to the wants of Stockton. The work, however, is progressing, with the expectation of getting a still better stream....James Beck, a miner from Sacramento county, arrived at the levee city, a few days ago, *en route* to the Atlantic States, with $30,000, the proceeds of his labor in the mines. He came out in 1852.

BANKERS.

MARK BRUMAGIM. MORTON CHEESMAN
JOHN A. PAXTON. J. H. BRUMAGIM.

MARK BRUMAGIM & CO.
BANKERS,
Marysville.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - - $200.000.

Banking hours—From 9 A. M.

Annihilation of H. A. Crabb's Party.

By the arrival of the *Sea Bird*, on Wednesday evening, (13th inst.) we have the painful intelligence of the entire destruction of the party under H. A. Crabb, which recently went to Sonora. The account is from the San Diego *Herald*.

In our last issue we published a rumor of the entire destruction of Henry A. Crabb's party, numbering about one hundred men, by the Mexicans in Sonora. By the following statement of facts, kindly furnished us by a gentleman just arrived from Fort Yuma, it will be seen that the rumor has been confirmed. He says:—The expedition into Sonora, under the command of H. A. Crabb, has had a most disasterous end. Late in March Crabb's party left Sonoita, Sonora, and marched to Cavorea, a Mexican town near Point Lobos, on the Gulf of California. The first intention was to have proceeded to Altar, but news of its partial fortification and susceptibility of a strong defence, caused the diversion on Cavores. On the morning the 1st of April the party of Americans entered the suburbs of the town. They were met by a party of Mexican troops, commanded by Rodriguez. It is said Rodriguez advanced to speak to Crabb, when the Americans opened fire and kill the Mexican commander and several others. The Mexicans immediately retreated—some to the mountains, but the marjority to the church, which had been placed in a state of defence, and had at the time Crabb entered the town a number of beeves roasting whole in front of it, to feed the Mexican troops. It appears that here occurred Crabb's first and fatal mistake. Instead of at once charging and taking the church, which would have given him the town, he occupied several houses on the corner of the Plaza, in front of the church. The Mexicans at the first deserted the most of the town, but gradually being emboldened returned, and gradually hemmed the Americans in. Fighting continued eight days, with a loss to the Americans of twenty-five killed. The Mexican loss is reported by themselves to have been twenty-five, but is supposed to have been much larger—as high as two hundred. On the eighth day an attempt was made by two of Crabb's men to blow up the church, by placing a keg of powder under the portico and fireing it. The devoted men who attempted this were both killed, and Crabb is said to have been wounded in superintending it. It is said an offer was made by Crabb to retire if the Mexicans would allow it. He had refused to retire when the offer was made him, after the fighting had continued two days, and now the Mexicans, confident of his weakness and their triumph refused. The Americans were gradually but surely caught in a snare, from which they saw no escape.

By breaking through the walls of the adjoining houses, the Mexicans forced Crabb and his men into the corner buildings, which they repeatedly set on fire, but which the Americans as often extinguished. At last a Pitgago Indian shot into the roof of the main building occupied by the unhappy fillibusters, a lighted arrow. The flames caught the roof, and in a few moments the fire was dropping in great flakes upon the heads of the doomed men within. Worn out with constant fighting, exhausted with anxiety, famished by probable days of starvation and thirst, and without ammunition, Henry A. Crabb and fifty-eight men marched out from the burning house, with a white flag before them, laid down their arms and surrendered—it is supposed unconditionally—this was in the night, or towards morning. They were immediately tied, their hands behind them, taken to a corral near the Alcalde's office, where they were kept until morning, when they were taken out in squads of five and ten each and shot. In the first executions it was found that the calmness of the Americans discomposed the executioners, and they shot too high or too low, in many cases only wounding their victims. The backs of the fated men were then turned to the troops, and then they succeeded in aiming with better effect. McCoun, (may he rest in peace) owing to his great statute, was saved this torture, a ball struck him full in the breast at the first fire and he fell dead. Crabb alone was reserved for a solitary death. He was taken to the Alcalde's office, questioned, allowed to write a letter to his wife, and to have an interview with a Dr. Evans, a prisoner in the hands of the Mexicans, who had been in confinement some weeks on suspicion. The hour for his execution having arrived, he was led out, his hands stretched above his head and tied to a post in front of the building he had occupied, his face to the post, and his back to the executioners. At the command fire, at least a hundred balls were fixed into his body, and all that was mortal of Henry A. Crabb, hung dead, swinging by his tied hands. A Mexican stepped forward, and with a large knife, severed his head from the body.

Four men, sick, had been left at Sonoita by Crabb. They occupied the house owned by E. E. Dunbar, on the American side of the line. On the 8th of April, at night a party of twenty-five Mexicans came up from San Juan, went to Dunbar's house, took these poor sick men out of bed, tied them, and at dawn of day carried them to the foot of the hill, shot them like dogs, on American soil, and left them to rot. A party of Papago Indians, more merciful, burried them.

Mr. Dunbar just escaped massacre, having left Sonoita on the afternoon previous. The Mexicans were furious at his escape, although he had nothing to do with the party except to offer shelter, on American soil, to four sick men, in his own house.

A party of about thirty recruits, under Capt. Grant Orey, started from Tueson to join Crabb at Cavorea. When within about fifteen miles of the latter place they were attacked by about two hundred Mexicans. Capt. Orey retreated, fighting, and regained the American line with a loss of only four killed. The Mexican loss was about forty. Capt. Orey deserves great credit for his skill. At every watering place the Mexicans attempted to check him and subdue him by thirst, but he routed them on every occasion. The last eight miles was a continued running fight, and his fourth man lost was killed just at the line. Another party, of the same strength, which left Tubac has not yet been heard of. It is believed if Captain Orey had been with Crabb a different result might have been anticipated. All was bad management, want of experience, and a clear rushing upon a deadly fate.

Crabb entered Cavorea with eighty-four men. All these were killed except the youngest, said to have been spared by the Mexican commander, Garcia. The name of the surviver is unknown, but he is said to be a boy of sixteen or seventeen.

The Mexicans at Cavorea were about five hundred strong.

Major Bob Wood and Major Tozer are sale. They were with Capt. Orey's party. Col. R. N. Wood, late Fillmore elector, is among the dead.

Before leaving Washington, at the close of the session, Gen. Quitman received a fall from his horse; and since his return home it is found that his injuries are more serious than at first supposed. He is now confined to his bed.

The Board of Directors of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company have resolved not to run the cars on Sunday, by a vote of 4 ayes to 8 nays.

Arrival of the J. L. Stephens

Two Weeks Later.

Appointments for California—Elections in the Atlantic States, &c.

The steamer John L. Stephens arrived on Friday last. Her news is highly important.

General News.

The Cabinet has had a long consultation upon the official reports of our Minister in New Granada, announcing the failure of his efforts to effect an amicable adjustment of the difficulty. It is said that the Government is resolved to protect the rights of Americans in that quarter, and three or four vesselr of war will be despatched thither without delay, to bring about an understanding upon the question in dispute.

The Post Office Department has invited proposals until the first day of June for carrying the entire letter mail, overland, from the Mississippi to San Francisco, in four-horse post-coaches, semi-monthly, weekly, and semi-weekly.

The Department of the Interior have nearly completed the arrangement for the construction of the Wagon Road.

Wm. H. Noble, of Minnesota; John Kirk, of California; Mr. Magraw, of Missouri, have been appointed Commissioners to superintend the construction of the Wagon Road to California.

Jesse Elder is appointed Postmaster at Sacramento, and Chas. Hempstead, Superintendent of the Mint, at San Francisco. The appointments have been confirmed.

J. W. Denver is appointed Indian Commissioner and has entered upon his duties.

Richard Roman is appointed General Appraiser.

The President has re-appointed Kit Carson Agent for the Indians in New Mexico.

But few of the Foreign Appointments will be made for some time to come. Intimations have been sent to the present incumbents of the various missions that it will be proper for them to resign, and abundant time will be given them to do so, before any step is taken towards appointing their successors.

The President and Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Attorney General, have all been engaged in the consideration of the proper move for obtaining possession of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, or at least of securing to our citizens and to the Government the right of way across that important point.

Henry J. Adams, the Free State candidate for Mayor of Leavenworth, Kansas, has been elected by 180 majority.

The Emancipationists have carried the charter election in St. Louis. The St. Louis papers contrin the Inaugural of the new Mayor, in which he takes strong gronnds in favor of free white labor for the State of Missouri.

Connecticut State Election returns for Governor—Holley, Rep. 31,382; Ingham, Dem., 31,014. The Senate stands 15 Opposition to 6 Buchanan men. The House stands 140 Opposition to 93 Buchanan man. In the whole State the Opposition gain is 33 Representatives.

The Albany Charter Election resulted in the success of the Democrats. The Democrats were also successful in the Patterson, N. J., Charter Election.

The Iowa State Election has taken place, and the returns, thus far received, indicate the success of the Republicans, by a majority as decided as that at the Presidential Election.

Hon. Abraham Reucher, formerly a Whig member of Congress from North Carolina, is to succeed Hon. David Merriweather, whose term is about to expire, as Governor of New Mexico.

It is understood that the Administration has acquiesced in the plan of the European powers for the settlement of the Sound Dues question.

The recall of the Hon. John Forsyth from Mexico, is said to be fully resolved upon. Rumor has it that Ex-Gov. Price, of N. J., will be tendered the place. The duties of the new Minister will include the arrangement of another treaty, for which he will receive ample instructions from the State Department. It is understood that one of the provisions of the new treaty will be the purchase of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and, should this fail, then negotiations will be opened for Sonora and Lower California.

In the Massachusetts Assembly, the resolutions granting $100,000 to the Free State Settlers, in Kansas, were ordered to a third reading, by 206 yeas to 103 nays.

The New York Assembly passed the bill declaring, in effect, that no slave should be brought within the boundaries of the State; thus nullifying, as far as possible, the recent decision of the Supreme Court, in the Dred Scott case.

The jury were unable to agree in the case of Rev. Isaac Kalloch. They stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction. The churches in different parts of the State are taking up subscriptions to defray the expenses of the new trial.

Two men were hung by mob law in Iowa, on the 11th of April. One of them was charged with murder, in killing a man named Ingalls; the other victim was charged with murder and counterfeiting.

Hon. Thos. J. D. Fuller, of Maine, has been appointed Second Auditor of the Treasury.

A terrible fire had occurred in Charles and Lombard streets, Baltimore. Loss, $335,000. Fifteen lives were also lost.

On the 19th April, $8,500 California State 7's, 1870, sold at 50½; $7,000 California State 7's, 1875, at 50¼.

Latest from Nicaragua.

The following account of the late proceedings on the San Juan river, Nicaragua, was received by the Panama steamer, from A. C. Hill, of Gonzales, Texas, who held the rank of Adjutant in the expedition, and came down to Aspinwall in H. B. M. ship Cossack:

On the 25th of March, the expedition, commanded by Col. Lockride, consisting of four hundred and odd men, arrived at the Machucha rapids in the steamers J. M. Scott and Rescue. Here the men were landed and marched around the rapids. The Rescue was forced over them, and the Scott anchored below as a reserve. By the 28th they had advanced within three miles of Castillo rapids, and spent the night on the banks of the river, opposite an island and in view of the Fort. On Sunday, the 29th, a further advance of of a mile and half was made, and early on Monday morning, the whole force was again in march, the Texan company, under command of Col. Lockridge, in advance, the intention being to occupy a position called Nelson Hill, and to attack the Fort at Castillo.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, they had advanced to within a pistol shot of the Costa Rican outposts, where they could distinctly see the men cutting down trees and clearing away the underwood. The enemy did not appear to be aware of their presence, and the sentries not manifesting vigilance at their posts. About an hour before sundown a council of war was held, and shortly afterwards orders were dispatched to Col. Doubleday, who commanded the rear guard, to take up the line of retreat back to the camp.

At the Machucha rapids, Lockridge made an appeal to the men, asking for volunteers to join him in an attempt to force his way by land to Walker, or to make a diversion in his favor, by ascending the Seripiqui, and carrying the war into Costa Rica. About one hundred men responded to this call, and they embarked on board the Scott, intending to land at Seripiqui point, and then send on the Scott to Greytown.

On the 24th of April, above Seripiqui, and whilst the Scott was heading up the stream to land the men for breakfast on a small Island, just as her bow touched the shore, and before more than a few men had jumped ashore, the steamer's boiler burst with a terrific explosion, shattering the boat to pieces, and blowing many of thk men for a considerable distance into the water.

The following is a list of the killed: Major W. Morris, Capts. Slate and Conklin, Lieuts. Volger, N. N. Biedleman, J. Buffington, C. York, J. L. Fewell, Jo. Murray, W. Edmondson, C. S. Thomas, R. Higgins, besides whom were severely wounded: Col. F. Anderson, Lt. Col. Doubleday, Capts. M. French, and Barrington, Lieuts. J. A. Sistere and Mullholland, C. Kennedy, F. Crawford, A. Bailey, E. Baker, J. Rooney, and eight others slightly wounded.

All idea of Lockridge's expedition being now abandoned, the Rescue conveyed all the men to Seripiqui in two trips, from whence they made their way in launches, canoes and rafts to Greytown, which was reached by the main body on the 6th, ten of the wounded and sick having died on the passage down.

On the arrival at Greytown, Col. Lockridge mustered the men and disbanded them, stating that their services were no longer required, and making them give up their arms.

At last, on the 14th of April, the men were received on board the British ships of war, 271 in the Cossack and 203 in the Tartar, having first signed an agreement with Capt. Erkskine of the Orion, promising to comply with the rules of the ship, not to land without permission &c.

Previous to leaving Greytown the Costa Rican troops, two hundred strong, under Col. Cauley, arrived in town, and Mr. Scott, in consideration of the guarantee being given, at the solicitation of the British commanders, that the company's property would not be destroyed, consented to draw on Morgan & Co., of New York, for the amount of the men's passage from Aspinwall to the United States. The 171 from the Cossack was taken by the U. S. mail steamer Grenada to Havana, on their way to New Orleans. The British commander guaranteeing ten dollars a head, the actual expense of their provisions on the trip, in case Morgan & Co., do not honor Scott's draft. The 203 men still on board the Tartar were not taken by the company as the measles had broken out among them, of which three had died. It is said that the Tartar will sail with these men for some port in the United States.

Col. Cauley reports that by the latest news from Rivas, Walker's force was reduced to 250 men, fortified in the abode houses, on which the Allies were bringing their guns to bear. San Juan del Sur was in the possession of the Allies.

DR. G. H. HOIT'S Office corner of Dupont and Pacific streets, up-stairs.

☞ TYPE! TYPE! Don't Loose Your Clean Lines—A nice lot of Type and Ink of the real Metcalf make, for marking clothes, to be used without preparation, and the ink is warranted indelible if properly used. Also, a few Stencil Letter of various sizes.
NOISY CARRIER'S BOOK AND STATIONERY CO.,
Corner of Battery street and Long Wharf,
dec-13-ly San Francisco.

REMOVAL.
PARK & WHITE
HAVE REMOVED to No. 122 WASHINGTON Street, between Sansome and Montgomery, opposite the Market, where they wish to call the attention of the Public to the LARGEST STOCK of
PATENT MEDICINES
Ever offered in this market, many of which they agree to sell at NEW YORK PRICES, with only cost of import ing added, and some articles at a still LESS RATE, guaranteed to be GENUINE, as they IMPORT every article direct from the manufacturers. ap16-3m

"Drink Deep, or Taste Not."
JUST received, a fresh supply of BLUE LICK WATER, direct from the Blue Lick Springs, Kentucky, which, from analyses, it will be seen that the solid contents of the Blue Lick Water are greater than three of any other mineral water yet known; and that "being possessed of a greater of substances, and in greater abundance, it may be very justly considered as standing at the head of the saline-sulphurous waters of the world." It is a sovereign remedy for all the various SKIN DISEASES and DYSPEPSIA in its worst form. It relieves disordered states of the Stomach and Bowels, carries off the effects of Intemperance, relieves Distresses of the Urinary Organs, opens the pores of the Skin, promotes Perspiration, relieving Colds, &c., regulates, assists, and promotes Digestion, restoring power to deranged functions generally.
Sold by the barrel, or in bottles, by
PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast,
122 Washington street, opposite the Market,
ap9-3m San Francisco.

Dr. Guysott's Improved Extract
—OF—
Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla
IS now put up in the largest-sized (quart) bottles, and is acknowledged to be the best Sarsaparilla made, as is certified by the wonderful cures it has performed, the original copies of which are in the hands of the proprietor. Remember, this is the only true and original article. This medicine, when used according to directions, WILL CURE WITHOUT FAIL Scrofula, King's Evil, Cancerf, Tumors, Eruptions of the Skin, Erysipelas, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Rheumatism, Pain in the Bones or Joints, old Sores and Ulcers, Swelling of the Glands, Syphilis, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum, Disease of the Kidneys, Loss of Appetite, Disease arising from the use of Mercury, Pain in the Side and Shoulders, General Debility, Dropsy, Lumbago, Jaundice and Costiveness.
For sale by the Principal Druggists,
PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents.
ap16-3m 122 Washington street.

☞ DISCOVERED AT LAST!—The article that cures, almost without fail, every species of eruptions of the face, hands, or other parts of the body. Is your face disfigured with pimples or an irritating eruption of any kind; have you contracted that most troublesome disease, Barber's Itch; are you troubled with Tetter on the hands or elsewhere; have you any annoying, irritating, itching, inflamed erruption of any kind; go at once and obtain a bottle of Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, which is no humbug, but the Best Blood Purifier ever prepared. And as a Spring and Summer medicine, it has no equal. Be careful, and get the genuine, which is put up in Quart Bottles, and sold by all respectable Druggists.
PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents.
122 Washington st., opposite the Market.
See advertisement in another column. ap23 tf

Holloway's Pills and Ointment and the King of Sardinia—Permission was given by royal letters patent for the sale of these valuable remedies throughout Sardinia, in consequence of his majesty being cured by their means of an ulcer on the leg. Any wound or ulcer will readily yield to their mighty influence. Sold at the manufactories, No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and No. 244 Strand, London; and by all druggists at 25c., 63c., and $1 per box.

A CARD.

I propose to be absent four months, on business connected with the San Francisco Bible Society, and other matters of interest. During the time, Bibles and Testaments of the Society can be found at Messrs. Allen & Spier's Bookstore. Business connected with the real estate of the Society, will be left in the hands of R. H. Waller, Esq.; Mr. H. E. Foster will act, during my absence, as distributing agent of the San Francisco Bible Society, and travel throughout the State with Bibles and Testaments for sale and donation. Mr. Foster has proved himself a faithful and efficient laborer in the Bible cause, and, as such, is recommended to the sympathies and kind offices of the citizens of the State. F. BURR.

San Francisco, April 16, 1857.

SOULE & PAGE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN RAFTS OREGON AND REDWOOD LUMBER;
Doors, Windows, Blinds, and all kinds of Building
Orders from the country promptly attended to. Office Montgomery and Bryan streets, San Francisco, Cal.
Box14-1m

The Poison and the Antidote.

The many cases of suicide and murder by means of strychnine, which have ocurred recently in England, have caused considerable inquiry respecting the deadly drug in question. A Mr. D. Wilson, M. R. C. S., E., writes to the London Times that camphor is a certain antidote to strychnine. In his communication, he says:—

'Your impression of this day (Feb. 18) records two more instances of life having been destroyed through the potent agency of strychnine.

'The great importance of an effectual antidote being made universally known, must be my excuse for begging a place in your columns for this brief communication.

'In vol. ii., page 554 of the Lancet, of 1848, Dr. Pidduck relates an interesting recovery from poisoning by strychnine. The patient was a weakly man, afflicted with neuralgic pains, for which a quarter of a grain of strychnine was taken by mistake, instead of one-sixteenth of a grain.

'Five grains of camphor were administered in an emulsion, and almost immediately afeer the dose, the spasms ceased.'

Another successful recovery is reported by Dr. Tewkesbury, of Portland, Me:—

'A boy was seized with convulsions after eating a biscuit containing one grain and a half, for the pupose of killing rats. The spasms were so severe that immediate death seemed inevitable, though all the usual remedies had been resorted to. Camphor could not be introduced into the stomach on account of the locked jaw. Strong injections, therefore, of camphor, were used, and the body immersed in a camphor bath, and in a few hours the boy was comparatively well.'

INFORMATION WANTED

OF JOHN BENNETT, from Redruth, Cornwall, son of Sarah Bennett. He sailed in the *Jolly Tar* from London for Texas, on Sept. 12th, 1841—was wrecked on the south side of Cuba, November 12th, 1841—crew and passengers saved. Information of said Bennett, if dead, will be thankfully received. If he is living, he will hear of that to his advantage, by addressing his mother, Sarah Martin, care of Ellis Roberts, No. 6, Atherton street, Liverpool, Eng., or Wm. Trengove, Mormon Island, Sacramento county, California. ap16-8w

UNDERTAKERS
AND
GENERAL FURNISHERS.
GRAY & MASSEY have taken that large brick building, 155 Sacramento street, corner of Webb, and are now prepared to furnish everything required for FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS. COFFINS, of all sizes and styles—PLATES and SCREWS, wholesale and retail.
N. B. Our facilities are such that we are prepared, at all times, to ship bodies to any part of the world.
☞ Lead Coffins made and forwarded to any part of the State.
☞ 155 Sacramento street, San Francisco, Cal.
NATHANIEL GRAY. ATKINS MASSEY.
ap16-3m

LAWRENCE & HOUSEWORTH
OPTICIANS
177 Clay street, South side, between Montgomery and Kearny streets.
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF PHILOsophical and Mathematical Instruments, have for sale a great variety of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Tortoise-shell Frames.
—ALSO—

Magnifying Glasses,	Thermometers,
Eye Protectors,	Hydrometers,
Opera Glasses,	Magnetic Machines,
Goggles,	Galvanic Batteries,
Spectacles,	Telescopes,
	Magic Lanterns, &c.

Sets of School apparatus constantly on hand. Repairs neatly done, glasses fitted, &c.
Country orders respectfully solicited. n18 3m

Rope Walk.
MANILLA ROPE OF ANY SIZE, MANUFACtured to order, and have constantly on hand a large assortment of
MANILLA ROPE, all sizes,
ALSO
BALE ROPE and WHALE LINE.
feb2—1m TUBBS & CO., 139 Front street.

Preserves and Jellies.
50 CASES OF THE MOST DESIRABLE ASSORTment, just received; also—
100 cases English and American Pie Fruit.
For sale, wholesale and retail,
REYNOLDS & LAW,
a13 tf N. W. corner Kearny and Jackson sts.

COFFEY & RISDON'S BOILER WORKS.
Corner Bush and Market streets opposite the Oriental Hotel, San Francisco, California.
THE undersigned, who have been foreman, managers and active partners in the above establishment for the past three years, having purchased MR. LOW'S interest in the same, will continue the business as heretofore as the old stand, where we are prepared to manufacture STEAM BOILERS of every description, Steam and Water Pipes, and do Sheet Iron Work of all kinds, at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to all orders from the Mines for Steam Boilers or Water Pipe, Engines or Pumps for mining purposes, etc.
july19-tf COFFEY & RISDON, Successors to Thos. Snow & Co

SAN JOSE NURSERY.
L. PREVOST,
Has on hand for the Market this Season, at very
Reduced Prices,
☞ 100,000 ☜
BUDDED AND GRAFTED
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, VINES, ETC.,
EMBRACING

Apple,	55 best varieties,	from 1 to 3 years old,			
Pear,	50 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Peach,	45 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Apricot	10 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Plum,	14 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Cherry,	10 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Grapevines	60 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Strawberry,	5 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do
Rose bushes	60 do	do	do 1 to 2	do	do

ALSO, Almond, Nectarine, Fig, Currant, Gooseberry and Raspberry Bushes; Greenhouse Plants and Ornamental Shrubbery.
☞ TERMS CASH—Orders promptly attended. Direct to L. PREVOST, San Jose City. jan10-3tf
Catalogues can be obtained at the Nursery, gratis.)

HAVE YOU EVER VISITED THE
Jewelry Establishment
—OF—
G. C. & S. S. SHREVE,
No. 130 Montgomery street, near Clay.
The entire stock has been selected with strict regard to quality, and consists of
ELEGANT DIAMOND WORK,
Set in the most approved styles;
Gold Hunting Timekeepers,
From well known Manufacturers;
RICH SILVER WARE,
Of fashionable designs;
COSTLY CAMEO PEARL
And Mosiac Sets, &c., &c., &c.
Forming a collection of Rich Goods, which for beauty of finish and quality of material, cannot be surpassed. feb9

HOWE & CO.,
DEALERS IN CHOICE
FAMILY GROCERIES,
Provisions, &c.
Corner of Clay and Sansome Streets,
Opposite the Niantic Hotel,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Have constantly on hand the largest and best assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES to be found in the city. We would invite particular attention to our assortment of TEAS. We have a large supply of the first grade of GREEN AND BLACK TEAS ever imported into this market. Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge. se5 tf

RED ASH COAL.
CANNEL, WEST HARTLEY AND OTHER COALS for sale at the lowest rates, to families, Restaurants, Factories, Mills, Founderies, &c.
Corner of Battery and Pine Streets.
Terms Cash. Cartage Free.
n26—1dwtf JAMES HINDLA.

Oregon Produce.
OREGON BUTTER, IN KEGS AND TINS always on hand; Also—
Hams and Eggs.
For sale low, by REYNOLDS & LAW,
feb5—tf N. W. corner Kearny and Jackson sts.

MAIN & WINCHESTER,
—MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF—
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips,
Collars, Saddle Ware, &c.
NO. 82 BATTERY STREET
Between Commercial and Sacramento streets.
C. MAIN, } San Francisco.
E. E. WINCHESTER, }
N. B. Repairing promptly attended to. Good assortment Concord Stage Harness always on hand.
Particular attention paid to all orders from the Mines for the best quality, constantly on hand. ap27

STEAM CRACKER BAKERY,
NO. 37 AND 39 DAVIS STREET,
....HAVE FOR SALE....
500 BBLS. PILOT BREAD, superior quality;
200 BBLS. FINE HAVE BREAD
200 BBLS. SODA CRACKERS.
ALSO, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
BUTTER, SUGAR, BOSTON and WATER CRACKERS, GINGER SNAPS, JENNY LIND GAKES, &c.
feb23-3m WM. ROSE & CO

Gift Books.
ANNUALS, Splendidly bound and Illustrated, suitable for the book Trade or the country, at Noisy Carrier's Book and Stationery Co.,
4 tf 122 Long Wharf.

MARRIED.

In this city, on the 12th instant, by the Rev. B Brierly, David Nelson and Miss Mary Jones, both of this city.

At Oregon City, Butte county, May 13th, by Rev. R. Seymour, Mr A C Austin, San Francisco, to Miss Anna E M White, of the former place.

In this city, May 18th, by the Rev B Brierly, Mr Thomas Johnson and Miss Catherine Kent, both of this city.

At Rough and Ready, May 11th, Mr G Jacobs and Miss J M Holmes.

In San Jose, May 11th, Gen Charls E Allen and Ellen E White, all of San Jose.

On the 17th inst. at Jacksonville, Tuolumne county, by the Rev E McCulloch, Mr George Lydston, and Miss Lucy A McCowin, both of Jacksonville.

DIED.

In this city, May 17th, of consumption, Mrs Mary Ann, wife of Ezekiel J Barre, aged 32.

In this city, May 16, Laura Hall, daughter of Benjaman and Jane A Dore, aged 2 months and 6 days.

At Forest Hill, Placer county, May 12, the wife of John A Bradley, aged 33.

At Yankee Jim's, May 13, Mr Isaac Potter from New Bedford, Mass,

INFORMATION WANTED—Of ALEXANDER EARDON, from English River, Canada East. Was last heard from in 1854, was then in Union City, Alameda county. Any one giving information to the undersigned will confer a favor on his aged parents. Address
D. FINNIE, Marysville, Cal.
m30 1m*

ELLIOT & CO.
GROCERS,
Corner of Montgomery and California streets.
FAMILIES, Hotels, Restaurants, and Ships supplied with every variety of goods in our line, of the
BEST QUALITIES.
Qualities similar to those sold by Jobbers, will be sold by us at the
LOWEST JOBBING PRICES.
Goods delivered at any part of the city, free of charge.
The undersigned having left the Front street jobbing business and become a partner in the above firm, will make his experience in purchasing in this market of use in this business, and respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends. (m14 tf) L. BELL.

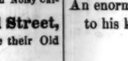
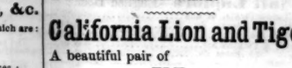
YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY, BENICIA
THE Sixth Academic Year of this Institution commences Wednesday, May 27th, 1857.
This School has now attained so permanent a character, and such has been its success that Parents, wishing to give their daughters a thorough and accomplished education, need not send them to the Atlantic States for that purpose, as nearly all the facilities for study, found in similar Institutions at the East, are possessed by this.
Only a limited number of Boarding Pupils can be accommodated, therefore it would be well for those who wish to attend the next session to make application early.
☞ For further particulars address Miss MARY ATKINS, Benicia. ap23-3m

STATIONERY AND SCHOOL BOOKS.
THE Undersigned having withdrawn from Noisy Carrier and Company, has taken the
Store No. 65 Commercial Street,
Two doors above Battery, (Opposite their Old Stand,)
Where can be had at all times every variety of
STATIONERY,
Blank Books,
School Books,
Pocket Cutlery,
Gold Pens,
Legal Blanks,
Newspapers,
Magazines, &c.
A good assortment of Standard Works, among which are:
Abbott's Napoleon;
Japan Expedition;
Ure's Dictionary of Arts and Sciences;
Macaulay's History;
Woodfall's Junius;
New Clerk's Assistant;
Etc. Etc.
A Very Large Variety of Novels,
—ALSO—
The Standard Poets;
Webster's Diationaries, large and small;
Spanish and English Dictionaries;
French and English Dictionaries;
And a general assortment for the Trade.
LETTER BAG always open at the sailing of each steamer. Steamer Papers always on hand.
CHAS. GALACAR.

NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO
CLOTHING
EMPORIUM!!
☞ No. 176 Clay Street. ☜
LOCKWOOD & HENDRIE
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
COATS,
PANTS,
AND VESTS,
Of Superior Quality and Workmanship.
Every Steamer brings us
GENTS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING, And Furnishing Goods, Caps, &c.,
Which are selling at very LOW Prices.
☞ EVERY GARMENT WARRANTED.
All are invited to call.
H. M. LOCKWOOD, J. W. HENDRIE,
New-York. San Francisco.
jan8tf-daw.

FOR
Red Bluffs, Shasta, Yreka, &c.
On and after TUESDAY, February 17th, the Steamboats of the California S. N. Co. will leave Sacramento
FOR RED BLUFFS,
Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,
Until Further Notice.
feb16-tf SAML. J. HENSLEY, Pres't.

LITTLE & CO.,
APOTHECARIES' HALL,
No. 170 Montgomery street.
WM. B. LITTLE AND CHARLES E. HINCKLEY are regularly educated Apothecaries—Graduates of PHARMACEUTICAL COLLEGES, and are the oldest and most experienced DRUGGISTS is the city.
LITTLE & CO.
ATTEND EXCLUSIVELY TO THE Prescription and Family Medicine business, and one of the firm is always in attendance, at all hours—NIGHT or DAY.
LITTLE & CO.
SELL only the Best Quality Articles, and their Prices are LOWER than any establishment in the city.
LITTLE & CO.
EMPLOY no Boys or Inexperienced Persons
LITTLE & CO.
HAVE an Elegant Assortment of Toilet Articles, Perfumery, and Fancy Goods, which are offered at exceedingly low prices.
LITTLE & CO.
PREPARE Rosemary and Castor Oil, the best article in use, for beautifying and increasing the growth of the HAIR—freeing the head from Dandruff, preventing the Hair from falling, and preserving its natural color.
LITTLE & CO
PREPARE the Florentine Tooth Wash, and Sapoaceous Tooth Powder, elegant and useful articles for whitening and cleansing the Teeth, preserving the Gums, and imparting a delightful fragrance to the Breath.
LITTLE & CO.
PREPARE the world-renowned Devine's Pitch Lozenges, from the Original Recipe of Dr. Wm. Devine, universally allowed to be very efficacious for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price only 25 cts. a Box, or five for $1
LITTLE & CO.
ARE AGENTS for all the popular Patent Medicines, and sell the Genuine Articles, at the very lowest rates.
LITTLE & CO.,
APOTHECARIES' HALL,
170 Montgomery street,
BETWEEN CLAY AND COMMERCIAL STREETS.
ja16 1m3dp5w

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. CO.'S LINE
TO PANAMA,
Connecting, via Panama Railroad, with the Steamers of the U. S. Mail Steamship Company at
ASPINWALL.
FOR NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS, DIRECT.
The Only Reliable and Safe Route.
Departure from Vallejo street Wharf.

The Magnificent Steamship
SONORA,
Capt. LAPPIDGE.
Will leave Vallejo street Wharf with the United States Mails, Passengers and Treasure, for PANAMA,
WEDNESDAY, May 20th, 1857,
At 12 o'clock, punctually.
Passengers by the P. M. S. S. Co.'s line are landed, on their arrival at Panama, upon the wharf at the Rail road terminus, by the Company's steam ferry boat, and proceed immediately by
RAILROAD ACROSS THE ISTHMUS,

TO ASPINWALL,
Where the steamers of the U. S. Mail S. S Co. are always in readiness to convey them to New York or New Orleans.
Through Tickets
are furnished, including the transit of the Isthmus.
Passengers are notified that all tickets for the steamsteamers of the U. S. Mail S. S. Co. must be presented to their agent at Aspinwall, for registry and exchange, as they will not otherwise be available.
☞ Treasure for shipment will be received on board the steamer, until 12 o'clock midnight, Tuesday, May 19th.
No merchandise freight will be received on board, after 3 P. M., May 19th, and a written order must be procured at the office for its shipment.
For freight or passage, apply to
FORBES & BARCOCK, Agents,
corner Sacramento and Leidesdorf sts.
☞ The first Purchasers of Tickets in San Francisco are entitled to the first choice of berths on arrival at Aspinwall. m14 tf

PACIFIC MUSEUM!!
Corner Clay and Kearny Streets
Interesting and Instructive Amusement
FOR FAMILIES!!
THIS MUSEUM
RECENTLY
GREATLY IMPROVED
—AND—
ENLARGED,
CONTAINS THE
GREATEST COLLECTION
—OF—
Living Wild Animals
Ever seen on this Coast!!
SAMSON,
The largest Grizzly, Bear ever captured alive,
Weighing 1,500 Pounds.
BEN FRANKLIN,
An enormous Grizzly whose attachment to his keeper has twice saved his life.
VICTORIA,
OR THE
Russian Brown Bear.
The Black Hyena Bear.
2 Rocky Mountain White Bears.
The Red Bear of California.
Three Black Cubs.
Two Cinnamon Cubs.
California Lion and Tiger
A beautiful pair of
ELK,
DEER,
ANTELOPE,
Two ANT-EATERS, from S. America.
PRARIE WOLF,
FOXES,
MOUNTAIN CATS,
CATAMOUNT
Three varieties of EAGLE, &c., &c.
Also, A SEA LEOPARD
in a cage, ingeniously contrived to exhibit him in his native element.
MAMMOTH PIG,
A large collection of
STUFFED ANIMALS.
BIRDS,
Formerly owned by Lola Montez
A full Brass Band is in attendance every evening.
Open every day and evening, (Sundays excepted.)
Admission, 50 cts.
SAN FRANCISCO

Cordage and Oakum Factory
WE ARE MANUFACTURING FROM UNDRESSED HEMP, and have constantly on hand, a large assortment of
MANILA CORDAGE,
of all sizes—three and four strand—comprising Whale Line, Bale Rope, (for baling hay,) Manila Hawsers, &c.
ALSO—OAKAM,
all of which are Guaranteed to be of the best qualities made.
Any particular size, length, or description of Manila Cordage required will be manufactured to ORDER at short notice.
All orders promptly filled at the lowest market prices.
TUBBS & CO.,
m12 3m 139 Front st., between Jackson and Pacific.

THOMAS ROBINSON,
FIRST PREMIUM
SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING,
Gilding, Graining and Glazing.
Also, House Painting done on reasonable terms, No. 126 Sansome street, corner of Merchant. o2 tf

NATHAN POINTER,
DEALER IN
Fine Clothing and Furnishing Goods,
No. 204 Kearny street, San Francisco.
Clothes Cleaned and Repaired at the shortest notice.
Also, Mrs. P. will give her attention to Ladies' Fancy Goods. feb6

ALEXANDER BUSWELL,
BOOKBINDER, PAPER RULER
....AND....
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
128 Sansome Street,
(Corner of Merchant,)
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Binding of every description neatly executed; Blank Books

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1857.

From The Child's Paper.

The First Walk.

"Try to come to mother, darling,
Take a step alone, my dear,
With those little feet that totter,
And that pretty look of fear.
Now—another and another—
Stretch out hands—you will not fall.
There, you've walked alone to mother,
Tottered to her at her call!"

Thus, my children, a fond mother
Taught your little feet to go,
Oft would hold you up when falling,
Oft her arms around you throw.
Never will your heart forget her,
For her love so kind and true;
But there's One that loves you better,
Jesus—once a child like you!

See, he stands with arms wide open,
And he cries with voice of love,
Come to me, and I will guide you
In the way to heaven above.
O how wondrous is his meekness,
Thus to take you by the hand,
And uphold you in your weakness
Till you reach Immanuel's land!

From the Sunday School Advocate.

Lucy's Gold Dollar.

It was the first Monday of the new year 1857. The early bell for school had just rung, and a crowd of boys and girls, looking like a swarm of butterflies in their bright dresses, gay hoods and warm cloaks, were bustling in through the wide door—some laughing, some chatting, others striving who should be first in getting to their seats, and all of them wearing faces so very cheerful that you would have guessed instantly their hearts were full and almost running over with happiness.

It wanted quite ten minutes until school would "take in." So, having laid off their wrappings, the greater part of them huddled around the large, glowing stove, and crmmenced earnestly rehearsing all the wonderful things which had taken place during the past two weeks, through which Christmas and New-Year's day shone out like two bright suns.

To have watched their rapidly moving lips and animated gestures, a stranger would have *thought* they were relating some very important and interesting news; but to have *heard* their description of what, Santa Claus brought, and what papa said, and what Aunt Pinie did, one would have been assured that, in their estimation at least, there had never been such another pleasing time as they had enjoyed since the world began.

Their experience, however, differed considerably. One brown-eyed girl, who kept bobbing up and down, and couldn't keep still a minute, said she had come down stairs very early on Christmas morning, and going into the parlor, saw standing in one corner the most beautiful green tree that ever was, with candy and cake dangling from almost every stem and leaf, while tiny wax tapers, all lighted, were shining through the thick branches like stars.

Dolly White had found her clean, white stocking hanging up in the chimney corner stuffed full to the brim of toys and "good things," and a funny-looking Topsy tied to the top of it with a red ribbon.

Bella Bounce, who, now that she could read, considered herself a big girl, had had a box given to her full of Rollo and Lucy books, which it would take her the whole year to finish reading through.

Sweet little Pet Merry, who had lips the color of a rose-leaf, and eyes as blue as spring violets, stood upon her tiptoes and lisped, "I dot a dreat baby so big I twouldn't tarry it."

But most envied of all was Lucy Grey, who found beneath her plate when she was to breakfast, a blue silk purse, containing one bright, new gold dollar.

"Why, Lucy," said one of the girls, when their amazement had in some degree subsided, "what will you do with so much money? I never had more than three pennies at a time in my life, and then didn't know what to buy with it."

"Nor I, nor I," said some of the other girls.

"Well," answered Lucy, "mother says I can do a heap of good with it; but I am to spend it just as I choose. May be I'll give it away, and may be I wont; but one thing is certain, I—"

The entrance of Miss Mary, their teacher, checked Lucy, and the sentence remained unfinished.

"I wish you happy New Year, my dear children, and that you may never know a sadder one than to-day," said Miss Mary, as, moving through them with a soft step and quiet smile, she advanced toward her seat, while they hurried to get their desks in order for study. "I suppose you have been as merry as birds, my dears," she continued, "and I hope you have not, in the midst of your pleasures, forgotten how much you owe to our Father in heaven for the kind friends he has given you, and all the beautiful gifts which have helped to make the holidays so pleasant. You should remember, too, how many there are in this large town with whom Christmas passed as any other day, without any one to fill their baskets with pretty presents, or even to give them a kind wish—poor little children who had no shoes with which to cover their cold, frost-bitten feet, and scarcely even bread enough to eat. I saw a poor boy yesterday, only eight years old, whose name is Bobby Smith. His mother is very poor, and most always sick too. Last Saturday Bobby went down to the lumber-yard to pick up a few chips, eat he became so stiff with cold, that he slipped upon the pavement and broke his leg. O! it was so sad to hear the little fellow groan while the doctor was setting it, and when I went to see him yesterday, he was lying upon an old straw-bed, and almost dying with cold and hunger. Now you should be generous girls, and try all the little ways you can to help somebody that is worse off than yourselves."

Miss Mary then stopped talking, called up the first class in spelling, and work began in real earnest.

Twelve o'clock struck, and school was dismissed. The pupils hurried tied on their bonnets, the boys clapped their hats upon their heads, and all ran off leaping and shouting, too anxious to see their treasures left at home to notice that Lucy was not with them. But Miss Mary, who was more watchful, observed that she lingered near the bonnet-rack, and looked very anxious about something. So she said to her, "Lucy, dear, what are you waiting for?"

"O, Miss Mary," said the blushing girl, while her eyes filled with tears, "I am sorry for Bobby and his mother that I can't help thinking about them. I haven't anything but this gold dollar, but if you will please buy him something with it, I shall be so glad," (pulling from her pocket as she spoke the blue purse and its pretty visitor.) "I am to do with it just what I please, and I couldn't bear to get anything now when it might do Bobby so much good."

"God bless you, my darling," said the delighted teacher as she took the offered money, "and may your whole new year be brightened by this noble beginning."

With a heart light as a feather, Lucy now traveled down street, thinking all the time, "Well, I don't know what is the reason, but I feel happier to have given my dollar away than I did when I found it under my plate." NELLIE.

"Is it Stealing?"

"A little girl, the other day, raised her bright eyes to her father, and said very earnestly,

'Papa, is it stealing to go down by the river and pick the berries from the bushes that hang over the fence? Say, paaa, is it stealing?'

'Are they in anybody's garden?' asked her father.

'Yes, the bushes are in Mr. B's garden, but they hang over the feuce, and the girls picked some and gave me some.'

'Well, Emma,' said her father, 'I would be very careful and not go there again. You would feel very much ashamed if Mr. B. should come out to see who was among his bushes, and find you there. Never do anything that you would be ashamed of.'

'Well, I am sure I shall never go there again,' said little Emma, very decidedly.

It was indeed pleasant to see the dear child so interested to inquire whether the action was right or wrong, and so determined not to be found connected with such a thing again. Are all our little readers as conscientious as little Emma? Do you ever stop and ask, 'Is it right?' when you see your companions engaged in anything which appears a little doubtful? If you cannot decide yourself, do you hasten to father or mother, or some one who is more capable of judging? This is right, and like little Emma, decide at once not to be engaged in any affair, however trivial it may appear, of which you would be ashamed."

Only Begin.

"Little Fred had a strong repugnance to early rising, though he saw very well how much time he lost by laying in bed, and often intended to cure himself of the fault; yet this intention was not carried into effect, because he had not resolution to conquer his disinclination to do right.

It was now Summer; and one morning he woke about five o'clock. Suddenly his intention occurred to him, and he thought within himself, 'I must once for all make a beginning.'

With this thought he sprang out of bed, but a shiver ran through his whole body, so strongly did his indolence rebel against his determination.

He dressed himself quickly, but it seemed to him all the time as if he could not help lying down again. Once or twice he was on the point of it, but happily he resisted. After he had clothed and washed himself, and offered his morning prayer, he sat down and prepared himself in his lessons, and he observed with pleasure that every thing went better with him than usual

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Bankers.

Drexel, Sather & Church, cor Battery and Clay streets.

Joseph C. Palmer, north-west cor Washington and Kearny streets.

Mark Brumagim & Co., Marysville, California.

Books and Stationery.

Charles Galacar, books, papers, &c., Merchant street.

Allen & Spier, union book store, No. 48 Clay near Montgomery street.

H. H. Bancroft & Co., Stationery and publishing house, 151 Mont. near Merchant st.

Noisy Carrier's Publishing Co., books, papers and stationery, Commercial near Mont. st.

Founders, Boiler Makers and Blacksmiths.

Coffey & Risdon, boiler makers, cor Bush and Market sts.

Goddard & Co., Pacific Foundry and machine shop, Front st.

Jonathan Kittredge, manufacturer of iron doors, &c., Battery near Pacific st.

Hotels and Boarding Houses.

Woodward's What Cheer House, No. 119 and 121 Sacramento street., and 87, 88 and 91 Leidesdorff st.

Hillman's Temperance House, 80 and 81 Davis street.

Groceries and Provisions.

Reynolds & Law, 144 Washington st, opposite the Market.

Backelew & Co., 205 Clay st, opposite the Plaza.

Howe & Co., cor Clay and Sansame sts.

Physicians and Druggists.

Dr. G. H. Hoit's Dispensary, corner of Dupont and Pacific streets.

Dr. W. A. Snyder, eclectic and medical office, cor Bush and Sansome sts.

Dr. Bourne, Electro-Chemical Baths, corner of Commercial and Sansome sts.

Samuel Adams, family drug store, corner Clay and Dupont sts.

Park & White, 132 Washington st, between Sansome and Montgomery.

Dentists.

J. D. Beers, Dentist, (late Paine & Beers,) Masonic Hall, Montgomery st.

Dr. Barbank, Dentist, cor California and Montgomery, up-stairs.

Dr. H. Austin, Dentist, 175 Washington st.

Dr. C. C. Knowles, Dentist, cor Sacramento and Montgomery streets.

Miscellaneous.

G. C. & S. S. Shreve, Jewelers, 139 Montgomery near Clay st.

R. H. Vance, Ambrotypes, corner Montgomery and Sacramento sts.

Northern Assurance Co., Smith Brothers, Agents, cor California and Battery sts.

Cordage and Oakum Factory, Tubbs & Co., 139 Front, bet Jackson & Pacific.

C. L. Taylor & Co., importers and manufacturers of doors, sashes, &c., 24 and 26 California st.

Agricultural Implements, J. D. Arthur, Washington st, near Davis.

Clothing Store, Lockwood & Hendrie, No. 176 Clay st.

Clothing Store, Strobridge & Co, cor Sansome and Commercial sts.

Bookbinder, Alex. Buswell, 128 Sansome cor Merchant st.

Turning and Furniture, Hurgren & Shindler, 169 Jackson st.

Contractor for Night Work, A. J. Swift, 200 Pacific st.

Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Boots and Shoes—

Men's kip Boots, 18 inch	$8 75@$9 50
Men's Calf Stitched Boots	5 00@6 00
Men's Calf pegged Boots	3 50@5 00
Men's Lour Leg'd Rubber	—@ 62½
Women's fine lasting Gaiters	1 50@ 1 87
Women's Calf Leg'd Laco Boots	75@ 1 00
Women's Kid Sewed Bustina Boots	50@— 60
Women's Goat pegged Buskins Boots	60@— 75
Javis, ₱ D	30@— 35
Manila, ₱ D	12½@—
Costa Rica, ₱ D	—@—
Rio	12@—

Copper—

Sheathing, New, ₱ lb	—@— 32½

Cigars—

Regalia in 1-10 box true Havana	40@— 75
Imitation do best	15@— 30
Medium Qualities, do	20@— 30
Good American built's do	10@— 15
Do German do	25@—
Manila, (American made)	12½@— 15
Manila	—@— 14

Cordage—

Tarred Cotton	12@— 15
Cotton Twine	25@— 30

Cider—

Champagne Cider, qts	2 75@ 3 12½

Candles—

Sperm, ₱ lb	45@— 47½
French	—@— 30
Adamantine	20@— 22

Coal—

Lackawana, ₱ ton	—@12 25
Cumberland	19@—
Vancouver's Island	None.
Oregon	—@—

Dry Goods—Sheetings, &c.

Heavy Brown ¾	—@— 7
Do do 4-4	—@—
Do do 5-4	9½@— 10
DRILLING:	
Heavy 7-8 30 in	8@— 8½
Bichel, 28 in	9½@— 10½
COTTON DUCKS:	
Nos 1 to 5	20@—
Nos 6 to 10	14@— 19

Fruit and Preserves—

Apples, dried, in hf bbls	12@— 12½
Peaches, chilli dried, ₱ lb	—@— 8½
Peaches, Am. dried, in kegs lb	—@— 20
Brandy Fruits, qts	—@ 3 50
Brandy Fruits hf gal	6 00@—
Assorted Pic Fruits, qts	—@ 4 50
Current Jelly, qts. glass	—@— 10
Oysters	6 00@ 9 00
Clams, 2 ₱ tins	—@ 4 50
Lobsters	—@ 4 50
Sardines hf bxs	3 12½@ 3 87
Sardines, qr bxs	1 90@ 2 00

Flour and Meal—

Gallego, super'e, ₱ bbl	—@17 50
Hazzill	—@15 00
California	—@14 50
Oregon	13 00@—
Corn Meal, in bbls	8 75@9 00

Fish—

Mackerel, No 1 ₱ hf bbl	—@8 25
Do do ₱ kit	2 50@2 75
Do No 2 ₱ hf bbl	6 25@—
Salmon, smoked ₱ lb	—@— 8
Salmon, Oregon, pick'd, ₱ bbl	—@10 —
Salmon, Puget's Sound	6 50@ 8 —
Cod, dry, ₱ lb	6½@— 7½

Grain—

Corn, round white	—@ 2 22½
Oats, California	—@— 3½
Barley, Chili	—@—
Do California	2½@— 3
Wheat, California	—@— 4½
Beans, Am. white	4 50@ 5 00
Do California white	—@— 5½

Gunpowder—

Amer. blasting, Dupont's	—@ 4 50
Do Hazard's, ₱ kg	—@ 4 75
English blasting	—@—
American canister	5@—

Hops—

First quality ₱ lb	14@— 15½
Second, Eastern Pig, ₱ ton	—@— 50
American and English Pig, ₱ ton	—@— 40
Refined bar, bad as'ort	—@ 5 —
Do good do	5½@—
Plate, No 8 to 18	5½@5¾
Sheet, No 10 to 18	5½@5¾
Do No 14 to 20	5½@5¾
Do No 24 to 27	5½@—

Lumber—

Oregon, Puget's Sound, and Humboldt Bay Lumber	22@26 —
Port Orford Cedar	—@50 —
Eastern Lumber	—@40 —
Joist, floor	—@—
Shingles, Eastern, best	—@ 5 —
Do Redwood	—@ 4 50
Clapboards, No 1	—@—
Laths, California	—@ 4 50
Doors, prime cost	—@—
Sashes, prime cost	—@—

Lead—

Pig, ₱ lb	—@— 10
Sheet	—@— 10½
Pipe	—@— 10½

Lime and Cement—

California Lime, 1st qualy	—@ 3 25
Cement, Rosendale	—@ 2 50
Cement, Roman	—@ 4 00

Molasses and Syrup—

N O Molasses, in bbls, ₱ g	65@—
Sandwich Islands do do	60@—
Stuart's New York Syrup	—@—
Sandwich Islands do	—@—

Malt Liquors—English Beer;

J R Tennent's Ale, ₱ hhd	—@55 —
Do Stout do	—@40 —
Alsopp's Ale	—@45 —
Barclay & Perkins Ale	—@40 —
Do do Stout do	35@—
American	14@—

Naval stores—

Pitch, ₱ bbl	3 00@ 3 50
Tar, American, ₱ bbl	3 00@—
Rosin	—@ 3 00
Oil, assorted, ₱ lb	84@— 44

Oils—

Olive, com. in bottles ₱ doz	33 50@ 375
Linseed, boiled	—@ 1 50
Sperm crude	—@—
do bleached	—@—
Whale, crude	70@—
Do refined	90@—
China	—@ 1 50
Lard	1 00@—

Provisions—

Beef, mess, ₱ bbl	—@14 —
Do extra mess, ½ bbls	9 50@10 00
Pork, clear, ₱ bbls	35@36 —
Do mess, ₱ bbls	19 00@20 01
Do mess " bbl	84 00@88 00
Do " ½ bbl	—@18 —
Do prime, ₱ bbl	28 —
Hams, ₱ lb, in brine	12½@—
Do Billings & Ames	17½@—
Bacon, sides	—@—
Do extra clear	17@— 9
Do do mess	—@— 18
Butter, new choice, indouble pkgs, ₱ lb	24@— 29
Butter, fair to prime	20@— 70
Do California	—@— 25
Lard, in kgs, choice ₱ lb	20@— 22
Do do and inferior, ₱ lb	—@— 19½
Cheese, choice, in tins, ₱ lb	12@—

Pickles, Sauces, &c—

Gherkins, qts, ₱ doz	2 25@—
Do pints	4 00@—
Cucumbers, in 5 and 10 gal kegs, ₱ gal	40@— 50
Lea & Perkins Worcestshire Sauce, pts	—@— 6 —
Do do hf pts	—@— 4 —
Tomato Catsup, pts, ₱ doz	1 25@— 1 50
Pepper Sauce, do do	1 12½@—

Produce—

Potatoes, ₱ lb	—@— 2½
Onions	—@— 3½

Quicksilver—

Per quintal	—@45 00

Rice—

Carolina, in casks, ₱ lb	8½@—
China, No 1, do	—@— 7½

Sugar—

Crushed, ₱ lb	20@—
China, first quality	10@— 10½
New Orleans, yellow do	12@—

Spirits—

Turpentine	—@ 1 —
Alcohol	90@—
Brandy, Otard, Dupuy & co	—@ 5 —
Do Bisquit, Castillon & co	—@—
Do Sazarac	—@ 4 00@ 5 00
Do A. Seignette	—@ 4 50
Do ordinary French	1 75@ 2 —
Do American	—@— 85
Do do in octaves	55@— 88
Gin, Genuine Dutch	—@— 75
Do New York	62½@—
Whiskey, Scotch	2 25@ 2 50
Do Irish	2 25@ 2 50
Do American proof	—@—
Do do high proof, ₱ hf gal	43@— 50
Rum, New England	7@—
Aburaihe, Swan & Co	—@16 —
Do do Commission do	8@— 10

Salt—

Fine, in 20lb bags	—@— 25
Do in 10lb bags	—@— 18
Do in 5lb bags	—@— 14
California ground, in 10lb bgs	—@— 12½
Coarse, ₱ lb	—@— 1½

Starch—

Best, ₱ lb	12@— 13½

Shot—

Assorted, ₱ bag	—@ 2 75

Spices—

Mustard, American, in ½lb glass ₱ doz	1 25@—
Mustard, English, in ½lb glass, ₱ doz	1 50@—
Nutmegs, whole, ₱ lb	—@— 62½
Mace, grd, in ½lb tins, ₱ doz	3 00@—
Allspice, ground, in hf lb glass, ₱ doz	1 50@—
Pepper, ground, in hf lb glass doz	—@ 1 25
Pepper, whole, ₱ lb	13@—
Cinnamon, ground, in hf lb glass, ₱ doz	—@ 2 50
Cloves	—@ 1 75
Ginger	—@ 1 00
Cassia, ₱ lb	—@— 85
Yeast Powders, (Preston & Merrill's) in hf lb tins, ₱ gross	28 00@30 —

Saleratus—

In ½lb glass	1—@—
In 12 papers	—@— 4

Soap—

Castile, ₱ lb	—@— 12
Hill's Pale, No 1	8@—
Chemical Olive	9@— 10
Brown, in small boxes	—@— 7

Steel—

English cast, ₱ lb	—@— 20

Tin Plates—

Plates, Charcoal, 10, ₱ box	—@15 —
Do I. C. Charcoal, do	—@13 —
Coke	—@11 —

Teas—

Gunpowder, in 1lb canmisters	—@— 42½
Do in boxes, ₱ lb	—@—
Imperial, in 1lb canisters, ₱ lb	—@— 42½
Young Hyson, in small box ₱ lb	—@—
Hyson, ₱ lb	32@— 38
Oolong, ₱ lb	19@— 32

Wines—

Madeira, in wood, ₱ gal	75@ 2 —
Do in glass, ₱ doz	8@ 9 00
Sherry, in wood, ₱ gal	1 00@ 3 00
Do, in glass, ₱ doz	6 —@12 —
Claret, ₱ cask	—@56 00
Do ₱ case	2 00@ 3 00
Sauterne	3 50@5 87½
Champagne, " cidot ch	—@17 —

Tobacco—

Kentucky Leaf, ₱ lb	16@— 20
Cuba Leaf, ₱ lb	20@— 25
Seed Leaf	—@—

Zinc—

Sheet, ₱ lb	—@— 11

Wooden Ware—

3 hooped Pails, painted, ₱ doz	—@ 3 00
2 do do	—@ 1 60
Nests Tubs, painted	3 75@—
do do common	—@ 3 00

Places of Public Worship in San Francisco

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Stockton street, near Broadway. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath school and Bible Class at 1 P. M. W. C. Anderson, D. D., Pastor. Residence, south-west corner of Clay and Stockton streets.

HOWARD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Harper Valley. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 1 P. M. Rev. S. H. Wiley, Pastor. Residence, Howard street, corner of Jones.

CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Bush street, near Montgomery. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. In the evening at 7½ o'clock. Wednesday evening, Lecture in the basement at 7½ o'clock. Pastor's study in the rear of the Church. Rev. W. A. Scott, Pastor. Residence Second street, cor of Dow Place, south of Folsom st.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Corner of Dupont and California streets. Services at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 1½ P. M. Rev. E. R. Lacy, Pastor. Residence, Sophie Terrace, off Pine street, above Dupont.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Washington street, between Stockton and Dupont streets. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath school and Bible Class at 1 P. M. Rev. B. Brierly, Pastor. Study in the rear of the Church.

TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH—Pine street, above Montgomery. Rev. S. Smith, Pastor. Residence, Real street, between Folsom and Harrison, 5th door south of the Sutter House. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M. and 7½ P. M.

GREENWICH STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH —Greenwich street, between Stockton and Dupont. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Rev. Mr. Rooney, Pastor.

GRACE CHURCH (EPISCOPAL)—Powell street, between Pacific and Jackson. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday School at 3 P. M. Rector, Rev. I. Kip. Residence, California street, near Stockton.

TRINITY CHURCH (EPISCOPAL)—Fine street, between Montgomery and Kearny. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Powell street, near Washington. Services at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M. Rev. E. Thomson, Pastor. Residence, next door to the church. Sunday School at 2 o'clock, P. M.

FOLSOM STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH —Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath school at 2 P. M.

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH—Stockton street, between Clay and Sacramento. Service at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 1½ P. M. Rev. A. A. Miller, Pastor. Residence, Sacramento street, between Prospect Place and Powell street.

CHINESE CHAPEL—Corner of Stockton and Sacramento streets. Rev. Wm. Speer, Missionary and Pastor. Residence in the chapel building, up stairs.

GERMAN SERVICE—Will be held at the north-west corner of Dupont and Pine streets, every Sunday at 10 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School in German at 9 A. M. Service every Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock. Rev. Augustus Kellner, Pastor. Residence next house west on Pine street.

MARINERS' CHURCH—Pacific street, between Front and Davis. Service at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2 P. M.

SEAMEN'S BETHEL—Mission street, near Main. Service at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

M. E. CHURCH (COLORED)—Stockton, between Broadway and Vallejo streets. Service at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 1½ o'clock. Rev. J. M. Storm, Pastor.

ST. CYPRIAN (AFRICAN) M. E. CHURCH—Jackson street, between Stockton and Powell. Service at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Rev. Mr. Ward, Pastor.

GERMAN DIVINE SERVICE—Church corner of Bush and Mason streets. Service at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Augustus Kellner, German Missionary. Sabbath School at 9 A. M.

FIRST GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Sutter street. Rev. F. Mooshake, Pastor. Service at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday School after the morning service.

WELSH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Pollard Place, North side of Vallejo street, between Dupont and Kearny. Service at 9 and 7½ P. M. Rev. D. J. Lewis, Pastor.

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